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No. 2662

SEPTEMBER 13, 1906

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY



THE DEMOCRATIC LEADER'S NOTABLE WELCOME IN NEW YORK.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, IN A CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDE, ENUNCIATING RADICAL IDEAS IN HIS SPEECH
AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.—*Drawn for Leslie's Weekly by Arthur Lewis.*

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

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Thursday, September 13, 1906

Gamblers as Bankers.

THE AMERICAN public has been furnished with several striking and impressive illustrations, within the last few years, of the intimate relations existing between the personal conduct and private character of individuals into whose hands great trusts have been confided and the safe, sound, and honest administration of these trusts. The principle involved in such a relation, the truth to be conveyed, is so obvious, so much of a truism, that it would seem hardly necessary to re-state it before thinking men. That figs are not gathered of thistles, that water does not run up hill, are hardly more self-evident as expressions of natural law than the statement would be, for the world of business, that clean and honorable business methods are not to be expected of crooked and corrupt men. As a general rule, no such expectation exists; where the principle is ignored or defied, as happens occasionally, the results are usually deplorable enough to furnish all the lesson needed for the time of the folly and danger of such a course.

A case very much in point is that of the wrecked Milwaukee Avenue Bank, of Chicago. It appears that both the president and the cashier of this bank had for years led loose and irregular lives. The president was a race-track gambler, and had openly and boldly defied the laws of God and man in his relations with evil women. The cashier had been a "cheap sport," a race-track gambler, and a frequenter of evil resorts. That men of such character and such associations should have been intrusted with the management of a large financial institution, having in its keeping the savings of thousands of poor people, was an astonishing thing, and a fact for which the directors of the wrecked bank itself ought to be called to a sharp account. The character of the cashier, at least, seems to have been notorious. If the directors did not know of it they must have been singularly obtuse and unfit for the positions they held; if they did know that the man was a gambler and a roué, and still retained him in a post of peculiar financial responsibility, they were guilty of conduct nothing less than criminal, and for which they ought to suffer. A gambler is often only a slight remove from a thief, and usually lacks only the opportunity to unite both characters in one.

It is a well-known fact that most banks and other financial institutions take means to keep themselves acquainted with the lives and personal habits of all their employes, and that they promptly dispense with the services of those who are found to be frequenting gambling-houses or leading flagrantly immoral lives. The plan is based on sound business ethics, and no bank or other institution holding a fiduciary relation to the people is fit to be trusted where some system of this kind does not obtain. Had it obtained in the case of the bank in Chicago, three men would not already have been driven to self-destruction by their losses, and thousands of other poor, worthy, and industrious men and women caused indescribable suffering from the same cause.

Dishing Up Mr. Bryan.

DOES ANY ONE imagine that Mr. August Belmont, Mr. Thomas Ryan, Mr. Lewis Nixon, and all the rest of the gold Democrats of New York City, who fought W. J. Bryan like tigers both times when he ran for the presidency, have changed their opinion of him one little bit? Not so foolish. They despise him now as much as they ever did, but they realize that he is the only card in the Democratic pack that can be played to please the populace at this particular time.

There are so many lusty Bryan howlers in the bushes that the "goldites" are compelled to conceal their real opinion or submit to another presidential fiasco. Two years ago they tried open warfare against

Bryan, with Judge Parker as their candidate. He was a gold man from a gold State, one of their own kind. Bryan talked and balked, and kept the convention in session all day and all night. Belmont did not think it possible that Bryan could cut so much of a figure with the sweltering crowd that filled the floor and galleries. The "goldites" at the St. Louis convention had the delegates all right, but Bryan, with his customary audacity, kept on playing to the galleries.

Parker's defeat opened the eyes of the Belmont gold crowd, and they decided on a new tack to put Bryan out of business. They are now all for him. They realize that it is two years before the Democratic National Convention will be held, and they know that Bryan loves to talk, to parade, and to make a public show of himself. He cannot help it. It is his greatest misfortune and his worst weakness. They expect that he will be crucified by his own vanity within a year. No successful presidential candidate was ever boomed two years ahead of his nomination. Prematurity always kills in presidential contests. It will be so with Bryan; and the louder the gold men shout for him, and the more they make of him, the more quickly they hope to dig his grave. With Bryan out of sight, they can name their own man and once more assume full sway over the Democratic party. Thus we have Watterson and all the other followers of the Belmont school, who have cursed Bryan long and loud, now riding on his band-wagon, and all waiting for a chance to steal down, on the sly, loosen the nuts on the axles, and dump the whole load.

If Bryan had had the sagacity of an ordinary statesman he would have remained abroad until a year from now; returning then, nothing could have prevented his nomination by acclamation, but his vanity was too much for his sagacity.

Remarkable Changes in Our Periodicals.

WHAT VAST changes have taken place in the weekly, monthly, and quarterly periodical field in the United States in the half-century which has elapsed since the first number of LESLIE'S WEEKLY was issued! William R. Hearst may before long begin the publication of a new magazine, the *America*. In October the *Putnam's Monthly* of 1853-57 and 1868-70 is to be revived by that publishing house. The *Booklover's Magazine*, removed from Philadelphia to New York in 1905, by the Appletons, has just had its name altered to *Appleton's Magazine*. *Leslie's Monthly Magazine* (which had no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY) recently had its name changed to the *American Magazine*, and now it has come into control of John S. Phillips, who, until a few weeks ago, was a partner in the ownership and publication of *McClure's Magazine*.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY is not only the oldest of the illustrated weeklies of the United States, but it is older than all the other extant periodicals except a few. The *North American Review*, the *Knickerbocker*, *Godey's Lady's Book*, *Harper's Monthly*, *Southern Literary Messenger*, *Brownson's Quarterly*, *Graham's Magazine*, and *Putnam's Monthly* were the only periodicals of any consequence published in the United States in 1855, when LESLIE'S WEEKLY first made its appearance. The *Atlantic*, *Scribner's*, the *Century*, and the rest of the magazines are more recent creations. The first *Putnam's* went down in the panic of 1857, and reappeared for a couple of years in 1868. *Graham's*, which had the largest circulation of any magazine of that day, going up to 35,000 copies at one time, expired just before the beginning of the Civil War, and the *Knickerbocker* and the *Southern Literary Messenger*, the latter published in Richmond, gave up the ghost during the war days, and *Brownson's* did this a few years later. *Godey's*, which was the first magazine in the United States of its class, and which made fame for several editors and a fortune for its owner, vanished a few years ago by being absorbed by another periodical with a widely different name.

Call the roll in 1906 of the American periodicals—weekly, monthly, and quarterly—of 1855, and less than half a dozen will answer. The reader of periodicals half a century ago who, absent since then, should visit the book-stands to-day, would be confronted with new faces, new names, and new purposes.

The Test of Bryan's Strength.

SOONER THAN the country has been expecting, William J. Bryan's popularity will be brought to a test. He is to take the stump in many of the States in the congressional canvass of 1906. The remainder of September and all of October will be ahead of him for congressional work throughout the United States. These are months of especial activity. The campaign committees and the spellbinders on both sides will be particularly busy from this date until November 6th, the day on which the voting takes place in forty-two of the forty-five States.

The Republicans are certain to lose some seats in the Congress which is to be chosen this year. Always the party which wins the presidency loses seats in the Congress elected two years later. Sometimes it loses so many seats that the opposite party is put in power in Congress for the last half of the presidential term. This fate hit General Grant (in his second term), General Arthur, General Harrison, and Mr. Cleveland (second term). No Republican supposes that his party in 1906 will win anything like the overwhelming 114 majority in Congress which it gained in that chosen in 1904. The vast asset of Roosevelt's candidacy will be absent from this year's campaign.

But unless the Republican majority is cut to very

low figures in 1906, or is swept away altogether, Bryan's prestige will be lost. In a direct and emphatic degree his political fortunes depend on the result of this year's campaign. His presence on the stump in many of the States will identify him in an intimate way with the campaign. Both sides will see this. He himself knows that the fight of his life is to come for him in the next few weeks. This will give a peculiar element of interest to the campaign. The collapse of the Bryan boom may come on November 6th, 1906, instead of November 3d, 1908.

The Plain Truth.

WISCONSIN'S Democracy has thrown its hat up for Bryan. At the State convention, Mr. John A. Aylward, who is evidently in training as Mr. Bryan's oratorical understudy, predicted that "soon, in the greatest resurrection the world has known since the Prince of Peace walked forth from Calvary sepulchre, we shall arrive home with the peerless, fearless William Jennings Bryan." The Democrats of Wisconsin, in 1896, rallied to the support of "the peerless, fearless" with a vote 102,612 less than McKinley's, and in 1900 McKinley's plurality over the Nebraskan was 106,581. But the language of their eloquent spokesman is evidence that, though the flesh is weak, the spirit is willing.

THE REMARKABLE statement has been made by well-informed authorities that the Sherman anti-trust law, as it now stands, if rigidly enforced, would, in some instances, make even an ordinary partnership unlawful. In this connection one should read the article in the August number of the *North American Review*, by ex-Comptroller of the Treasury Dawes, in which he points out that a fatal defect of the Sherman law is its failure to differentiate between good and bad combinations. Under its provisions a combination to provide for a pure-food supply, if entered into by manufacturers or agents, would be as illegal as a combination to increase unfairly the price of a necessary of life. We believe that President Roosevelt referred to this inequity of the statute in one of his messages. It certainly calls for a careful examination and a prompt revision of the statute to cure its obvious defects. It is unfortunate that the tendency of lawmakers, and of the people themselves, under the stress of newspaper hysterics, is always to go too far, and to leave the safe, conservative, middle way in such matters. On all sides a growing tendency toward conservatism is manifesting itself. This evidences a timely reaction against unwholesome and dangerous agitation.

A NUMBER of aspiring politicians in New York State seem to be particularly anxious to name the candidate for the governorship at the approaching Republican State convention. Some of the super-serviceable friends of Governor Higgins have made announcements as to his own candidacy, which, we are glad to see, the Governor, with characteristic common sense, has promptly disavowed. He makes the timely and sensible suggestion, both to his friends and to his enemies, that it might be as well for all concerned to permit the delegates to the Republican State convention this year to select the party's candidate. In all the extended political career of Governor Higgins he has never yet been a seeker after public place. The place has always sought him, and he has never failed to meet the expectations of those who placed him in nomination. On his record as an honorable, upright, conscientious man, and as a painstaking, sincere, and conservative official, he is entitled to a renomination if he cares to have it, and it is our judgment that it will be his if he intimates that a renomination would be acceptable. As to his election against the Jerome-Hearst disputants, there can be no possible doubt. The thoughtful people of the State will not be misled by either a socialistic or an hysterical press.

WIDESPREAD interest has been manifested in the statement of Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, that he believed that President Roosevelt favors the nomination of Secretary Taft for the presidency in 1908. It is known that last winter Mr. Taft was slated for a place on the Supreme Court bench, and it is possible that Justice Brewer is cognizant of the fact that the name of Mr. Taft has apparently been shifted from the judicial to the presidential slate. The President has preserved his customary and entirely proper reticence regarding his choice of a candidate in 1908, and has contented himself with simply reaffirming in the most decided manner his irrevocable determination not to be himself a candidate. How Secretary Taft can expect to be named in the national convention, without the backing of his own delegation from Ohio, is not clear. At present he has not that backing, as Senators Foraker and Dick absolutely dominate the situation. They would hardly be for Taft, in view of his openly antagonistic attitude toward the State machine in the gubernatorial canvass in Ohio last fall. Of course many things may happen before the nominating convention in June, 1908; but that is not so far off. Two years is not a long time in politics. Taft has many elements of strength, has a pleasant personality, a fine judicial temperament, high ideals in public life, and would be infinitely superior, in every way, as chief executive, to an untried, uncertain, and mediocre man like Bryan. But it is still our belief that, when the time comes for the choice of a candidate, the popular will will express itself decidedly in favor of a second term for President Roosevelt, and no one has ever yet declined a presidential nomination.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

THE RECENT lynching, at Salisbury, N. C., of three negroes suspected of murdering a white family,



GOVERNOR R. B. GLENN,
Of North Carolina, who has taken strong
measures to prevent lynching.
Wharton & Lyce.

had a sequel which has given lovers of law and order great encouragement. Twenty-five members of the mob which put the negroes to death were arrested, and one of them was quickly tried and sentenced to fifteen years at hard labor in the penitentiary. That was the first time that any man was ever convicted in North Carolina of taking part in a lynching. The cases of the other prisoners are to be disposed of in court in due time.

For the success of this prosecution not a little credit is due to the Governor of the State, the Hon. R. B. Glenn. Governor Glenn is one of the strongest opponents of mob violence in the South, and he manifested his disapproval of the action of the lynchers in no uncertain manner, thus helping to create the public sentiment needful to the rigid enforcement of law. Governor Glenn's attitude on the subject is disclosed in his order requiring State troops called out to protect persons threatened with lynching to fire on mobs, if that be necessary to disperse the latter. The soldiers guarding the Salisbury jail could not legally fire on the rioters without the sheriff's consent, and this was withheld. Governor Glenn's order has changed all this. The Governor is a strong character, and is one of the most capable executives his State has had.

KAISER WILHELM'S grandson has been duly christened at last, and has started on his career with a burden of no less than six names, as follows: Wilhelm Friedrich Franz Joseph Christian Olaf. He received them amid historic and religious ceremonies, and in the presence of a grand assemblage of royalties and state dignitaries. The young prince has nineteen godfathers and godmothers. There was comparatively little public interest in the event, largely owing to the Emperor's omission of the usual amnesty.

WALTER WELLMAN'S proposed trip from Spitzbergen to the North Pole by balloon would be extremely hazardous, even with a prospect of the best of weather. Now that it is so near the beginning of the Arctic winter, Mr. Wellman has shown good sense in deferring the perilous venture until next summer. With the tragic fate of Andree still in memory, it would be more sensible to abandon the project altogether. It is really not worth while. But if Mr. Wellman will persist, it is well that he is to have time to repair certain mechanical defects in his air-ship.

PROMINENT and interesting figures in London society are Sir Cowasjee Jehangir, the Bombay banker, and his wife, who recently gave an entertainment at the Hotel Cecil in honor of the Marquis of Ripon.



SIR COWASJEE JEHANGIR,
The famous Parsee philanthropist,
of London and
Bombay.

He is the head of the "Readymoney" family, which received that sobriquet in testimony of its promptness in making payments when acting as bankers for the East India Company. One of his ancestors was the first Bombay merchant to establish trade with China after the revocation of the company's monopoly in 1833. One of Sir Cowasjee's many benefactions is the beautiful Jehangir Hall, at South Kensington, which was built entirely at his expense. Another is a donation of 30,000 rupees, recently made to the ophthalmic hospital of Bombay, which was founded by and named after his father, the first Sir Cowasjee Jehangir. That gentleman was one of the most notable Parsee philanthropists of the last generation. Visitors to Hyde Park, London, may remember the pretty drinking fountain, not far from the Marble Arch, of which he was the donor. Lady Jehangir, who is the daughter of a wealthy Parsee merchant, took an active part in organizing the reception of the Princess of Wales at the time of the late royal tour of India.

ALTHOUGH MUCH more attention is given by the average student to outdoor sports, the royal game of chess has many, and perhaps a yearly increasing number of, devotees in American colleges, some of these showing exceptional skill. Occasionally a prodigy arises among them, as is the case at present in the University of Pennsylvania. The chess champion of that institution is William H. Hughes, only seventeen years of age, who as a freshman last year displayed remarkable expertness at the game and made a phenomenal record. To him is attributed Pennsylvania's

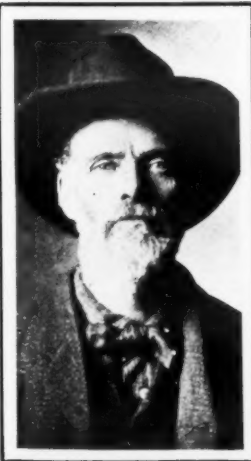


STUDENTS WHO ARE MASTERS OF CHESS.
William H. Hughes, a prodigy (at left), and J. Henry Smythe, Jr., a
leading exponent of the game, at Pennsylvania University.

victories in the matches with Cornell and Brown, and he also distinguished himself in the cable contest between his university and Oxford and Cambridge, which proved a draw. In the Pennsylvania State tournament Hughes tied for third place, but lost on the toss of a coin the chance of competing with and possibly defeating the final winner. The president of the University of Pennsylvania Chess Club, J. Henry Smythe, Jr., of Philadelphia, is also an unusually fine player, with many triumphs to point to.

THE ESTIMATION in which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is held by the people of England has been greatly enhanced by the rare ability he has displayed since he became prime minister. During the late session of Parliament his power and popularity among the members were unequaled since Gladstone's time. Regarded as a mere "stopgap" when his ministry was formed, his sway now promises to be of long duration.

THE RECENT election in Alaska revealed the political independence of the mining residents of that Territory. Two miners were chosen as Delegates to Congress, defeating by overwhelming majorities alike the Republican and the Democratic nominees. The issues on which the successful candidates were elected were alleged neglect of Alaska's needs by the administration and Congress, and certain actions of large corporations. The result was in the nature of a popular uprising aiming at more liberal treatment of the Territory by the political and the capitalistic powers that be. The men who will represent Alaska in the Sixtieth Congress are Frank N. Waskey and Thomas Cale, both of whom have been working miners and enjoy the full confidence of their constituents. Mr. Cale is fifty-three years old, a native of Wisconsin, well-read and keen-minded, and is known as "Honest Tom Cale." Mr. Waskey, who is only thirty-three years of age, was born in Minnesota, and is a man of integrity and of more than ordinary ability. The new



THOMAS CALE AND FRANK N. WASKEY,
Working miners elected as Delegates to Congress from Alaska.

Delegates promise to make their presence felt in the national house by their insistent efforts to obtain proper consideration for their Territory.

ONE OF THE most remarkable women in Vermont is Mrs. Esther S. Damon, of Plymouth, in that

State, who is now ninety-two years old, and who is said to be the only living widow of any soldier of the Revolution. Mrs. Damon was not born until nearly a generation after the close of the struggle for American independence, but at the age of twenty-one she married Noah Damon, a seventy-six-year-old veteran of that war. Mr. Damon enlisted at Milton, Mass., in the Continental



MRS. ESTHER S. DAMON,
Of Vermont, only living widow of any soldier
of the Revolution.
Davies.

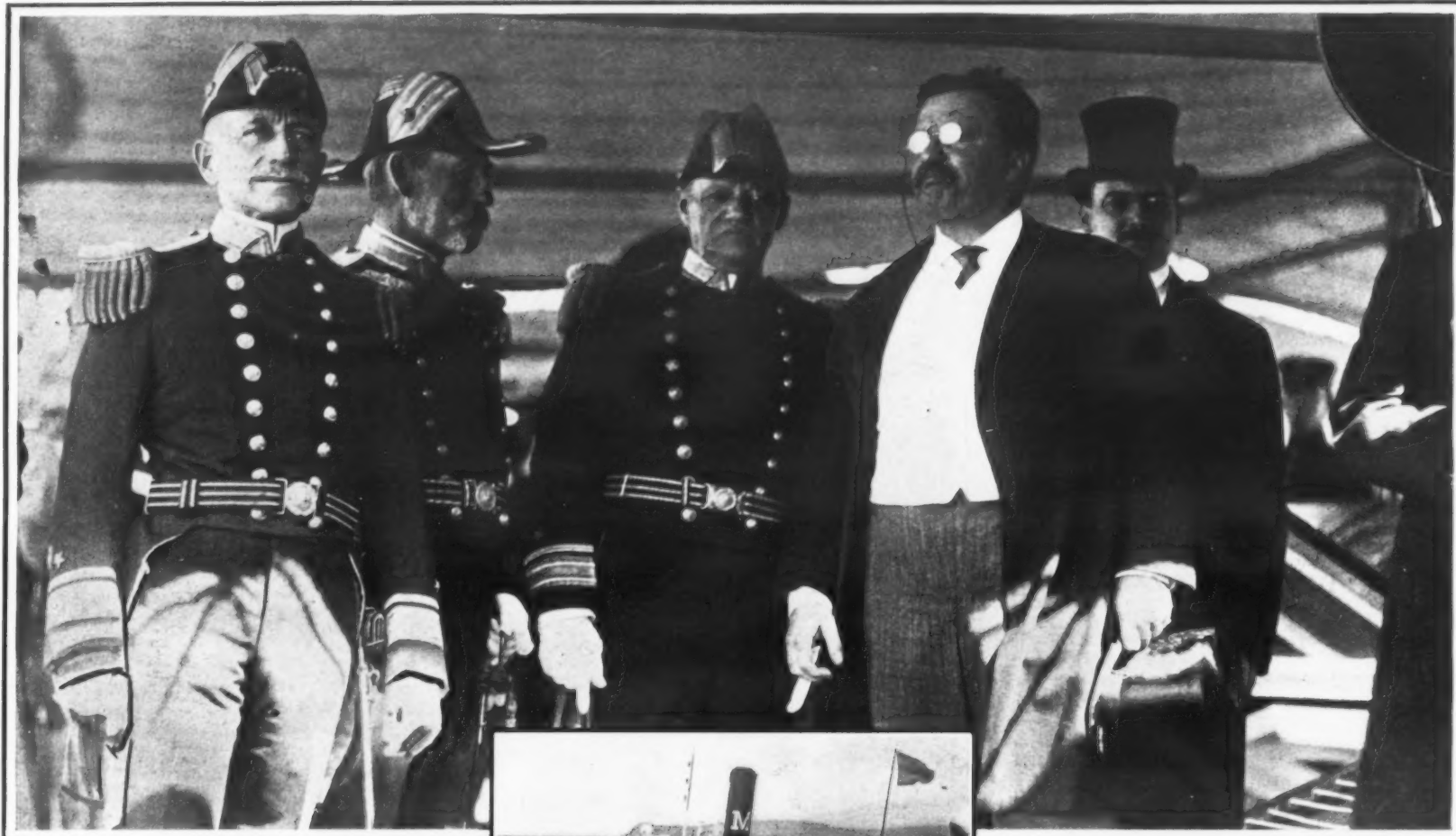
army when he was sixteen, and served for five years, participating in a number of fights with the British. Subsequently he settled in the Green Mountain State, where, after the lapse of fifty-five years, he was united to the woman who has long survived him. Mrs. Damon is a woman of marked personality and of strong Christian faith. Although her health is not of the best, her mind continues active and clear. She is interested in current events, and has many an interesting story of the "good old times" to relate. Having never had any children, Mrs. Damon is alone in the world, but she is being well cared for by the Vermont chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution. As a link between this modern era and the days of '76, she is an interesting personage, whose life, it is to be hoped, will be prolonged for years to come.

COLLEGE VIEW, a suburb of Lincoln, Neb., has the only woman blacksmith in that State, if not in the country. She is Mrs. Philo P. Wilcox, who helps her husband at his forge, and when he is absent (he is now on a business trip in Mexico) runs the shop herself. Horseshoeing is the only part of the work which she finds herself unable to do, and that is chiefly owing to her handicap of skirts, for she can prepare the hoofs for the shoes and the shoes for the hoofs. Her other work is repairing wagons and farm implements, sharpening tools, and the like. Mrs. Wilcox is thirty-seven years old and the mother of four children. She has a clear complexion, and her well-developed muscles evidence the strenuousness of her training. One of her daughters looks after the house and the other three help in the shop, two of them being expert bicycle repairers. Her eldest daughter went with a thrashing-machine outfit last summer, cutting bands, firing the engine, feeding the separator, and doing part of the cooking for the men. Mrs. Wilcox has been a school-teacher, and will resume teaching in winter, when the blacksmithing business is dull.

ARCHERY, though it claims an antiquity greater than that of most sports now indulged in, is by no means a back number in this country. Some people doubtless are impelled to cultivate it from a love of the old-fashioned and picturesque, while others delight in it because of the muscular exercise to be derived from the bending of a stout lance-wood bow. He must have been an unusual type of American boy, too, who did not play Indian with a home-made hickory bow and arrows; so in many grown-ups the taste for archery is one that has persisted from boyhood. Its devotees have a flourishing national organization, the American Archery Association, which recently held a meeting in Franklin Park, Boston. The winner of that contest was Harry B. Richardson, of Boston. The new champion is a very young man, but has already shot in five tournaments. Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, director of the Hemenway gymnasium at Harvard, considers him a remarkable man in this branch of sport. Interesting features of this picturesque tournament were the contests for flight shooting by men and women. The Boston team, which won the inter-city match, received a silver bugle of the pattern which Robin Hood is reputed to have worn in Sherwood Forest.



H. B. RICHARDSON,
Who lately won the archery cham-
pionship of the United States.
Brayton.

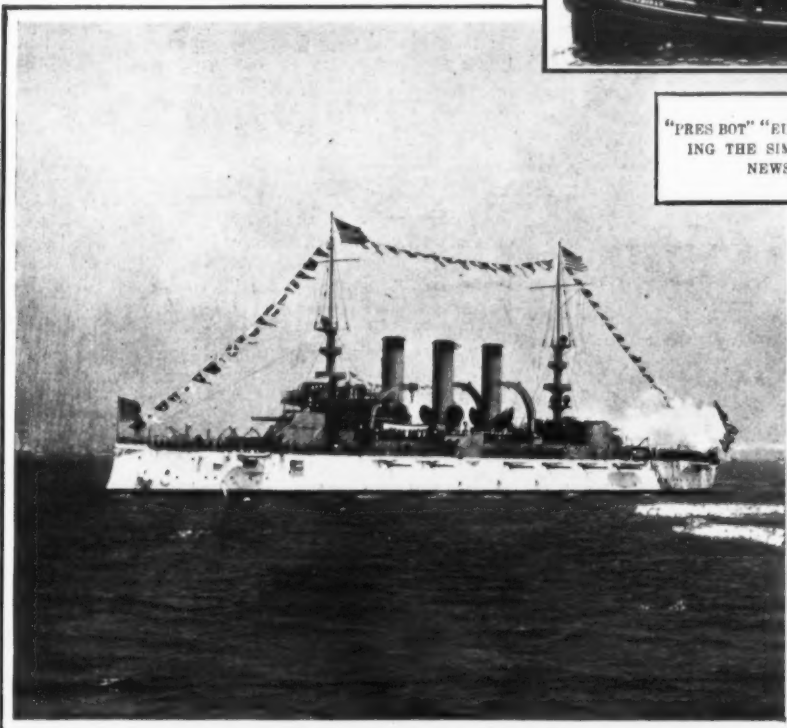


NAVAL COMMANDERS VISITING THE PRESIDENT ON SECRETARY LOEB, PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, AD-



"PRES BOT" "EUGENE MORAN" CARRYING THE SIMPLIFIED SPELLING NEWSPAPER MEN.

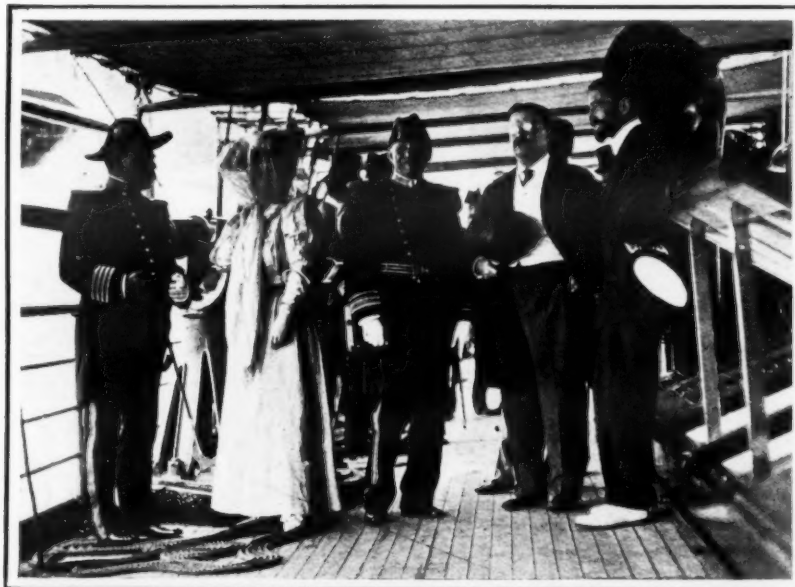
BOARD THE YACHT "MAYFLOWER"—RIGHT TO LEFT: MIRAL EVANS, ADMIRAL DAVIS, ADMIRAL BROWNSON.



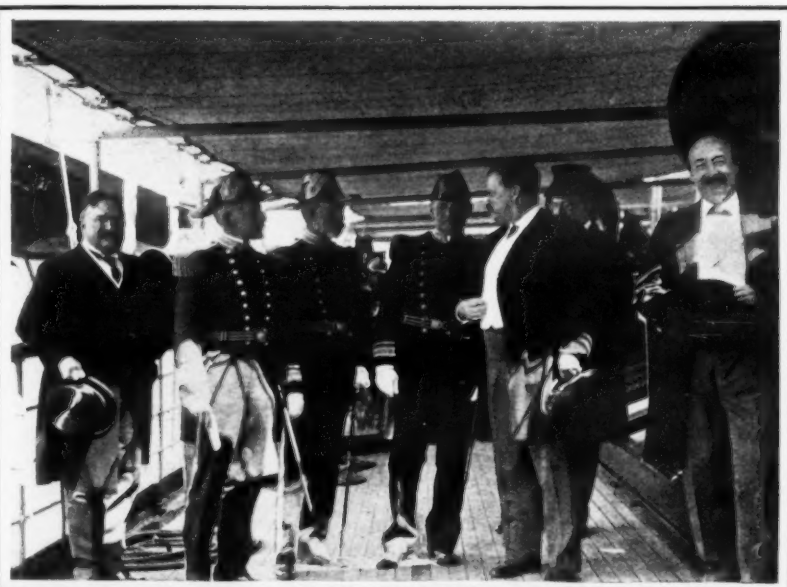
FINE BATTLE-SHIP "ARKANSAS" SALUTING THE PRESIDENT AS HE SAILED BY.



PRESIDENT BOARDING THE "MAYFLOWER" BEFORE THE REVIEW IN A DOWNPOUR OF RAIN.



GROUP OF PROMINENT PERSONAGES ON THE "MAYFLOWER"—RIGHT TO LEFT: CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, THE PRESIDENT, ADMIRAL EVANS, MRS. ROOSEVELT, NAVAL OFFICER.



CONSULTATION BETWEEN THE PRESIDENT AND THE NAVAL MAGNATES—LEFT TO RIGHT: NAVAL SECRETARY BONAPARTE, SECRETARY LOEB, THE PRESIDENT, ADMIRAL EVANS, ADMIRAL DAVIS, ADMIRAL BROWNSON.

MOST IMPOSING NAVAL PAGEANT EVER WITNESSED IN AMERICA.
 NOTABLE SCENES AT THE REVIEW BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT OYSTER BAY OF THE LARGEST FLEET OF WAR-SHIPS EVER ASSEMBLED UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES.—*Photographed for Leslie's Weekly by N. W. Penfield.*



THE DEMONSTRATION IN HONOR OF W. J. BRYAN, AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK.
ONLY SUCCESSFUL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN OF THE SCENE IN THE SPACIOUS AUDITORIUM WHILE MR. BRYAN (X) WAS ADDRESSING AN AUDIENCE OF 10,000 ON THE NIGHT OF HIS
RETURN TO NEW YORK FROM ABROAD.—(Copyright, 1906, by P. A. Juler.)

THE HOME AND THE HOUSEHOLD

"Beautification" a Delusion.

TO A THINKING woman who reads the "woman's page" in many of our dailies and weeklies, there must come a humiliating sense of the awful vanity of the sex. If we did not know that a hundred years ago the majority of educated Englishmen were arrayed in rainbow colors and were powdering their hair, we might despair. But all history proclaims that human intelligence does "broaden with the process of the suns."

The matter with which the woman's page chiefly concerns itself would seem to be the complexion. It is the universal desire of woman, be she young or aged, to be pink and white. The old-fashioned, crude, barbaric way was, naturally, to apply pink and white pigments on the outside. This still prevails in many quarters. The application of face powders comes under this head—and we all know that no fashionable woman's toilet-table is complete without its powder-box and puff, and those cloths of peculiar texture which best rub in and rub off this commonest of the "beautifiers." But anybody with good eyes can instantly detect that vanity has been active in the powdered woman, no matter how skillfully she or her maid may have applied the powder.

"Not at all," comments Madam Society, coldly. "I do not powder from any personal motive, but simply because that is the custom in the circles where I move."

No matter whether her motive is simple, plain vanity, or simple, plain deference to fashion, there is little difference. Is it not all really vanity? There are times when, in the interests of civilization, custom must be defied. Powder may defend from tan and wind and sunburn. It absorbs perspiration. Many use it simply as a cleanser, leaving it on a short time only. But the most instant and thorough removal of the powder is necessary after it has served its purpose, in any case, and it is now so minutely pulverized that it is probably never entirely removed. Certainly, the skin of a person who habitually uses powders is usually rough and unsightly—often it becomes "patchy" and discolored. When you once begin the practice you must powder on forever, or else you are a fright.

Insensibly you drift into old age, but still you powder. Is there anybody on earth who admires a powdered old woman? She can never possess that soft, smooth, delicately wrinkled skin which belongs to the sensible woman who has grown old without powder. Such a woman knows that the only safe and abiding charm of complexion comes from within and not from without. She keeps herself exquisitely clean, not only externally, but internally as well—and then with reasonable care regarding exposure she can defy the ravages of time. A happy old age depends a good deal upon one's religion, but perhaps it depends quite as much upon one's health.

There is a fad just now for anointing the face with different kinds of unguents, "warranted not to promote the increase of down." The faithful reader of the woman's page finds that something like this is usually the proper mode of application: Bathe the face in hot soapsuds, choosing the soap prudently. Then bathe the face again in pure hot water. Wipe it nearly dry. Then, with a small circular motion, bearing mostly upward, rub in plentifully your unguent. Leave it on all night. In the morning bathe the face abundantly in hot water, rub dry, and your skin will be "like a baby's," and your wrinkles will have entirely disappeared. This is the common mode of dealing with this modern "beautifier," which is far less harmful than powder, though, in point of fact, the woman who uses the unguent generally uses the powder, also.

But, with the unguent, as with all other helps to nature, the chances are ten to one that, having begun the

use of it, you will have to keep it up. You will be surprised at the dryness and ugliness of your skin, when, having used the "cerate" for a few weeks, you stop it. The skin is like human beings. If it finds it can get along with a very little work, it will. The same thing is true of most of the "balms" which are advertised for the complexion. Some are more innocent than others, but none of them gives any permanent help. Of every one it may be affirmed that the woman who once begins their use must keep it up, or else her last estate is far worse than her first. There is even doubt whether the boasted "facial massage," which has been considered far superior to any other external "beautifier," is really of much benefit. It must also be constantly kept up, or else it harms more than it helps.

A little girl, who was studying forms at school, gravely informed her mother, after some reflection, that the baby's nose was "an oblate spheroid." For those whose noses are of this general description there are various reliefs. Even the time-honored clothespin may be not unprofitably employed. But the nose will spring back to the spheroidal unless constantly attended to. The double chin, we are informed again by the woman's page, may be stroked away by 150 movements daily, if made in the proper direction. But this, too, is a matter of continuity. Once neglect the matter for a few weeks and back returns your double chin, with a thousand added terrors, for the loss of adipose tissue has left an extra supply of skin, which forms in unsightly wrinkles. The reduction of flesh everywhere, unless slowly done, results similarly. Even the daily exercises, which, if done aright and at suitable times, conduce to health and grace, are said to be so much abused and misapplied, that physicians are in many cases advising their discontinuance. Such gymnastics, too, need to be kept up constantly, for, having once accustomed the heart and lungs to heavy exertions, they fall a prey to forms

of atrophy and congestion unless skillfully and regularly employed.

There are few sensible people who will not admit the sin and folly of the forming of habits of self-decoration, which, in order to produce the desired effect, involve an enormous expense of time and must be kept up as long as one lives. Our finest society women are appalled and ashamed at the time which they have to give daily to unnecessary matters of the toilet, and which they were led to take up under the impression that they were to be merely temporary. To keep well, the first duty of every human being (of whom self-sacrifice is not demanded for the sake of others) requires much time, at best. Attention to one's dress, which becomes constantly more difficult and complicated, takes much time also. When you add to this the hours daily required for the elaborate manicuring, massage, "ceration," and hair and scalp treatment needed to meet the hyper-refinements of modern society, you might as well bid farewell to all serious attempts to share in or even know of art, literature, science, religion, and every other element of the higher civilization.

If the woman of the twentieth century is going to give the greater part of her waking hours to unnecessary care of her body, she sinks to the level of the Indian squaws, who were the pets of the great chiefs hundreds of years ago. The squaws were oiled and painted and overhung with sharks' teeth and wampum—they had rings on their fingers and bells on their toes. What real differences are there between those fine ladies of the Choctaws and the Iroquois and the fine ladies of to-day? And yet there echo in the ears of the modern woman the cry of the tenement-house, the cry of the child laborer, the cry of all the pressing, unsolved problems of the home and of the world—the cry of her own immortal soul—the while she dawdles over her silly face, and grimaces before a mirror! The squaw was the nobler woman of the two. At least, she "lived up to her lights."

The whole "beautification" enterprise is delusive. The woman who scrupulously regards neatness, who observes the laws of health, who does the duty of each day as though it might be her last, and then gives her best efforts to making her world better and happier, without much considering her own complexion—that woman is not only admirable for her character, but she is also likely to be far better looking than her be-laced, over-dressed, powdered, rouged, "cerated," massaged, and over-manipulated sister.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

British Actresses as Milliners.

AN ATTRACTION at a recent English charity bazaar was the exhibit of hats made by some of the leading actresses and sold by the makers or other members of the profession. Miss Ellen Terry, for example, exhibited a hat of her own creation, the exact reproduction of one which she wore in George Bernard Shaw's play, "Captain Brassbound's Conversion." It was a praiseworthy device for the overtaking of the nimble sixpence (or sovereign, which we suppose is a more appropriate coin when one is speaking of millinery purchases). What effect this extra-professional competition may have upon the trade in London we do not know, but it is safe to assert that the examples which we reproduce would not put American milliners in panic fear of amateur competition. If the English fashion takes in this country we are likely to have added to the terrors of the benefit sales stalls full of fudge made by Miss Dotty Footlites, neckties crocheted by the members of the Rhododendron sextette and carpet slippers embroidered by the reigning prima donna of the season. The possibilities are too serious to contemplate.



CHARITY SALE OF HATS BY ENGLISH ACTRESS-MILLINERS.

Colonel Hopper and His Associates' Victoria Chief.

THE DEVELOPMENT of a new copper-mining camp is always an event of general interest, especially if it is on such successful lines as to indicate a large addition to the mineral wealth of any section of the country. Investors, as well as prospectors and miners, are always eagerly scrutinizing the horizon for new fields of investment and discovery. The wonderful success which has attended the development of certain mining districts, and which has veritably made the desert to blossom as the rose, is not forgotten.

Discoveries of the precious metals in the trackless deserts of Nevada have almost transformed that State, more than trebled its population, and brought it, within a year or two, into the front rank as a producer of the precious minerals. If the man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before is a public benefactor, how much more so is he who uncovers the hidden riches of the mountain and lays the foundation of a great industrial enterprise, with a teeming, thriving population, where verdure itself had refused to exist?

The recent rapid appreciation in the price of copper, by reason of its extended uses in various new directions, has built up numerous fortunes and poured wealth into the coffers of those whose wildest dreams of avarice had never anticipated its possession. Expert mining men and ambitious and progressive investors have sought for good copper properties in every direction, and the history of copper mining shows greater success in opening profitable mines than has

attended the prospector for minerals in any other field of endeavor.

Among the foremost among those who have recently achieved success in the copper world is Colonel Robert H. Hopper, who has been prominently identified with the remarkable development of the Sierra Consolidated Mining Company during the past year or two. Several years ago Colonel Hopper and his associates came into possession of an extensive tract of land in the Caballo Mountain district of New Mexico, along the famous Bisbee copper range. Making personal investigation, he discovered outcroppings of amazing value, and quietly proceeded to obtain ownership of the entire district as far as its mineral development seemed to extend.

He has just organized, with some of his friends, the first of the mines in this district, under the name of the Victoria Chief. Applications for large blocks of the stock were made to Colonel Hopper even before the organization of his company was complete, and before the certificates of the stock had been engraved. Those of his friends who were permitted to share his good fortune, and who were promised an allotment of shares when issued, already find the shares commanding almost double what they paid for them.

In a short time announcement of the organization of the company, and of an offer of the stock to the public, is anticipated, though this is not official, and Colonel Hopper has thus far declined to corroborate it. He says that he has preferred to dispose of what stock he has to spare among his friends and acquaintances, and he has sold it to them on an understanding that if, at any time within six months from the date of pur-

chase, after an examination of the property or inquiry among those who know about it, they do not wish to continue as shareholders, they can return the stock to Colonel Hopper and receive the amount they paid with six per cent. interest.

It is not remarkable, under the circumstances, that Colonel Hopper's Victoria Chief is attracting the very general attention of those who are seeking to get in on a promising copper-mining proposition on the ground floor. Colonel Hopper reports that the road from the Victoria Chief to Cutter, a station on the Santa Fé Railroad, a few miles distant from the mines, is very near completion. About seventy-five men have been busily engaged in building a fine wagon road, over which ore can be readily conveyed to the smelter. Shipments are expected to begin within thirty or sixty days, and the attractive character of the ore has made it in demand by all the smelters within reach.

Some of the richest specimens of this ore, which are being exhibited at the office of the company in New York City, are attracting a great deal of attention. Colonel Hopper invites the public to examine these specimens, and is always glad to show the maps and photographs of his mines. Those who are interested in the development of copper mining in the Caballo district should drop a line to Colonel Robert H. Hopper, president Victoria Chief, 100 Broadway, New York, at an early date, and secure an opportunity, if possible, to obtain some of the last allotment of the shares at a low figure.

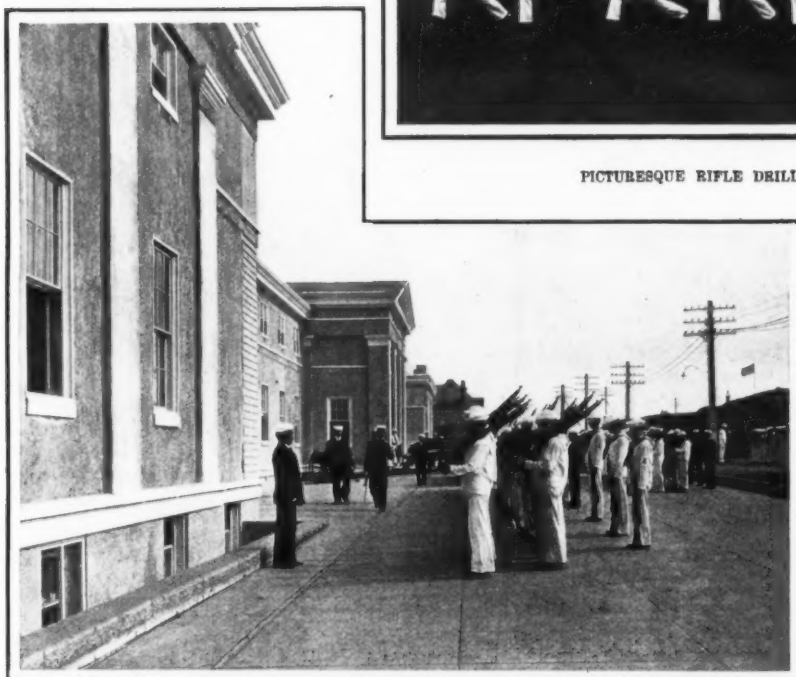
ABBOTT'S Angostura Bitters braces the nerves and is a great strengthener. At druggists'.



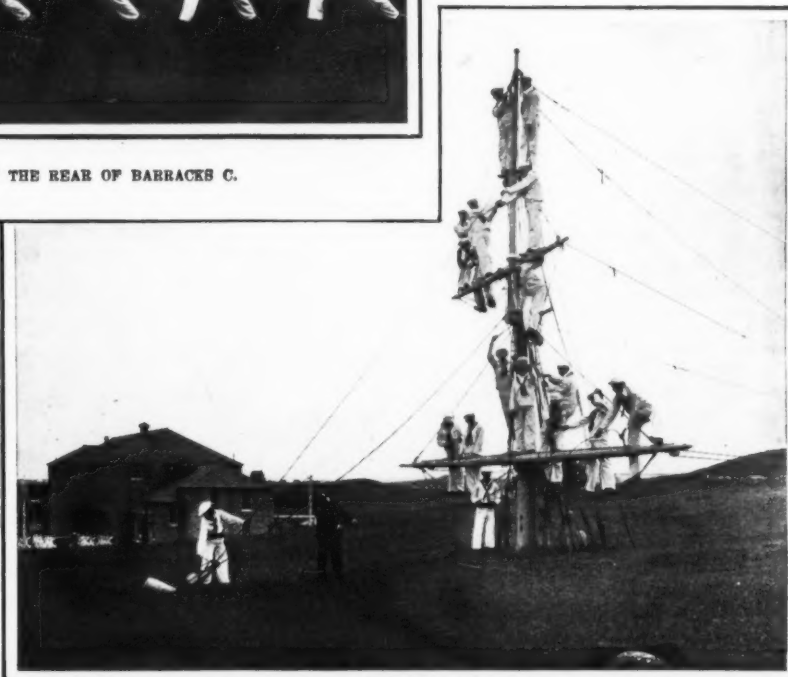
QUICK-FIRING PRACTICE OUT ON THE FIRING-LINE.



PICTURESQUE RIFLE DRILL IN THE REAR OF BARRACKS C.



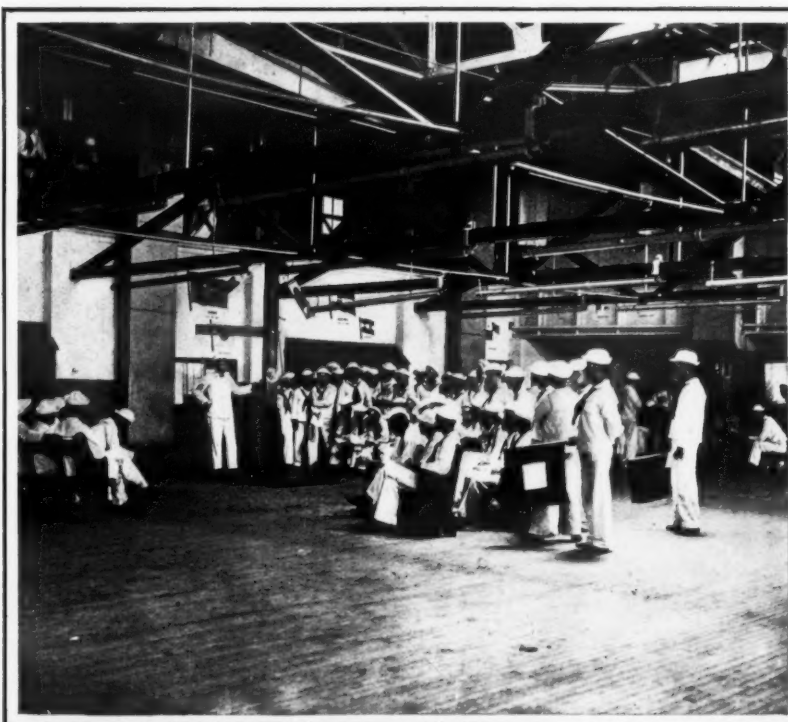
APPRENTICES DRILLING WITH RIFLES NEAR BARRACKS B.



YARD AND ROPE DRILL ON A MAST SET UP ON SHORE.



INSPECTION IN THE BARRACKS C DRILL-ROOM.



INSTRUCTING THE YOUNG SAILORS IN THE ART OF SIGNALING.

PRIMARY TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE AMERICAN NAVY.

NAVAL APPRENTICES INSTRUCTED AND DRILLED AT THE NEWPORT NAVAL TRAINING STATION AND PREPARED FOR DUTY ON OUR WAR-SHIPS.—*Photographs taken in 1906 by Enrique Muller.*



(PRIZE WINNER, \$10.) BABY PARADE OF 1906, AT ASBURY PARK, N. J., PASSING IN REVIEW BEFORE THE QUEEN, WHOSE COURT IS IN RIGHT BACKGROUND—ODD FLOAT WITH BABIES IN FOREGROUND.—*Drew B. Peters, New Jersey.*



NEW YORK STATE FIREMEN PARADING AT THEIR ANNUAL CONVENTION AT JAMESTOWN, N. Y.
James Woodhead, New York.



WILLIAM J. BRYAN, ALL SMILES, WELCOMED HOME ON A TUG IN NEW YORK HARBOR BY ENTHUSIASTIC NEBRASKANS.—*P. A. Juley, New York.*



BOX AND CASKET CONTAINING THE REMAINS OF REAR-ADMIRAL TRAIN, BROUGHT FROM CHINA, HOISTED ON BOARD THE U. S. S. "PRINCETON," AT SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.—*Arthur R. Schroeder, United States Navy.*



WRECK NEAR FARGO, N. D., OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC FAST TRAIN, ON WHICH KERMIT ROOSEVELT, THE PRESIDENT'S SON, WAS TRAVELING—ALL THE PASSENGERS MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED SERIOUS INJURY.—*George E. Luxton, Minnesota.*



TROOPS OF THE CUBAN ARMY MOBILIZING NEAR HAVANA FOR A CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE INSURGENTS IN PINAR DEL RIO.—*Spooner and Wells, New York.*

NEWS PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST—NEW JERSEY WINS.

VARIED FEATURES OF THE WORLD'S CHANGEFUL SCENE DEPICTED BY SKILLED ARTISTS WATCHFUL OF THE DOINGS OF THE TIME.



(FIRST PRIZE, \$5.) SCORES OF CHILDREN DISPORTING IN ONE OF THE PARK POOLS AT ROCHESTER, N. Y., ON A SWELTERING DAY IN MIDSUMMER.—C. H. Turpin, New York.



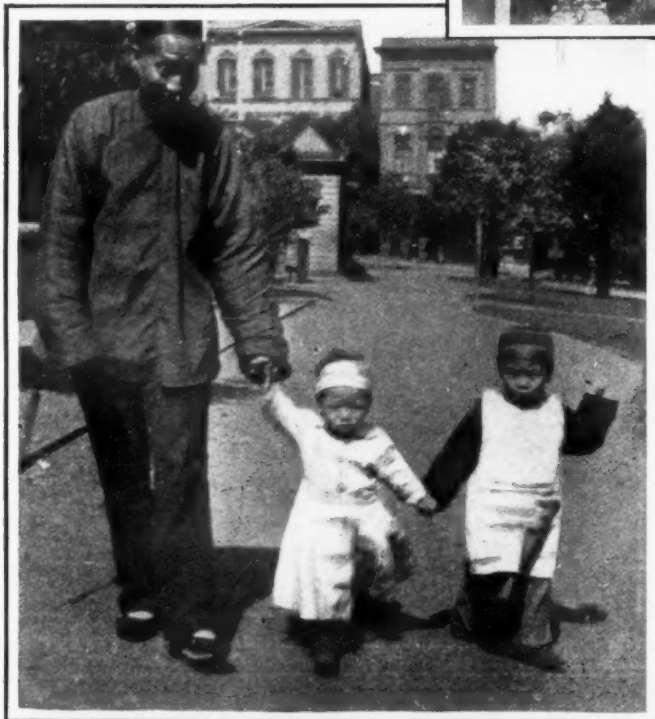
FRENCH-CANADIAN FAMILY AT A HAMLET IN QUEBEC GIVING A GLIDDEN TOURIST A VOCIFEROUS WELCOME.
F. E. Spooner, New York.



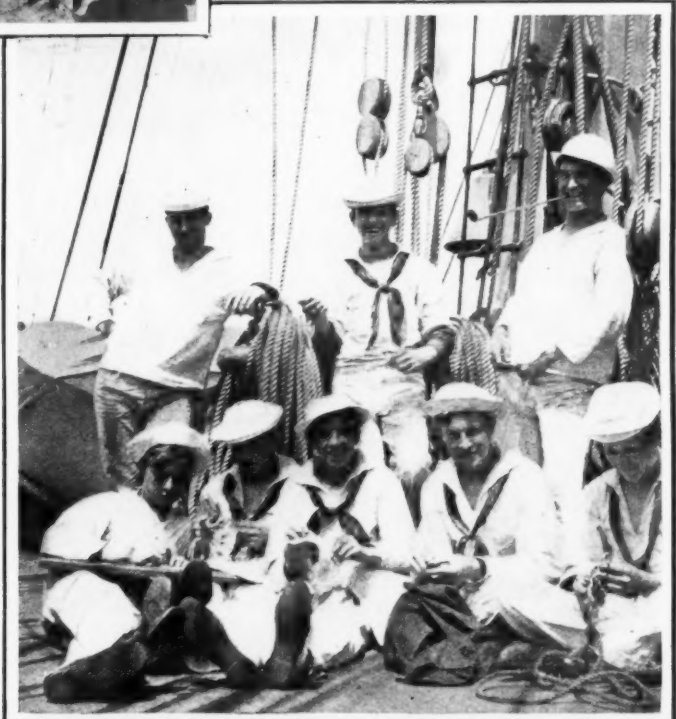
(SECOND PRIZE, \$3.) FOUR-YEAR-OLD JAPANESE CHILD WHO IS AN EXPERT BLOWER OF SOAP BUBBLES.—Emily M. Street, Japan.



CHARACTERISTIC SCENE IN A FRENCH-CANADIAN CEMETERY IN QUEBEC.
H. S. Chaplin, Canada.



PROUD CHINESE FATHER IN SAN FRANCISCO TAKING HIS CHILDREN OUT FOR A WALK.—U. N. Owen, California.



(THIRD PRIZE, \$2.) SAILORS ON AN AMERICAN NAVAL VESSEL WRITING LETTERS TO THE FOLKS AT HOME.—W. J. Hazlewood, Ohio.

AMATEUR PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST.

NEW YORK WINS THE FIRST PRIZE, JAPAN THE SECOND, AND OHIO THE THIRD.

The Golden Treasure of the Klondike Creeks

By Mrs. C. R. MILLER

TO OBTAIN a correct impression of the real condition of gold-seeking in the Klondike a trip to the "creeks" is necessary. It is surprising with what comparative ease and comfort this journey may be made, and for this the traveler is indebted to the progressive and liberal policy of the government. In all that immense territory which constitutes northwestern Canada, wherever the enterprising spirit of the gold-hunter has discovered a field worth working, Canada has immediately followed with an official investigation which, if favorable, leads promptly to the establishment of a good wagon road to that point. These assist in the rapid opening up of the country by attracting those people who would not settle there under less advantageous conditions, and by materially reducing the cost of transporting the machinery and implements necessary for extensive and productive mining operations. That part of the Yukon territory known as the Klondike covers about eight hundred square miles, and during the last nine years the Canadian government has expended more than a million dollars in the building of public highways, with the result that the great mining district is covered by a network of roads over which passenger and freight stages pass daily. The Klondike has produced about \$110,000,000 in gold since its opening, and is likely to continue productive for many years, now that the machinery which reduces the cost of working the gravel has been installed at nearly all the mines.

The stages, known as the "Royal Mail," leave Dawson at nine A. M. every day during the summer, and twice or three times a week in winter, and for an hour before there is considerable activity around the stage office, packing and preparing bills-of-lading. The firm operating these coaches has stage routes of about two hundred and fifty miles leading to the different gold fields of the Klondike, and uses from four to six splendid horses in each vehicle. Some of the freight is loaded in with the passengers, and the morning I started for Grand Forks one man sat between a bag of bread and a camping outfit, which were so high that only the top of his hat could be seen from the sidewalk, while another was perched on a pile of blankets. I elected to sit high with the driver, and during the trip our feet rested on two kegs of valuable beer, while a bundle of newspapers to be delivered at different claims was wedged between us. The stage-driver was known as "Fred," and he weighed at least two hundred and fifty pounds. We started off with a great cracking of whips and went through Dawson at a rapid gait. The Klondike River was soon reached, and here a gold dredge was bringing up the precious metal from the bed of that swift-running stream. The rental of the river from the government costs the dredge-owner, who may secure a concession of five miles, \$100 a mile the first year, after which he pays ten dollars a mile, and may lease for twenty years, with privilege of renewal. The dredge buckets pick up the gravel from the bed of the river and empty it into a sluice-box, over which the water is constantly rushing. The gold drops in the little gutters of the box, while the gravel and large stones fall back into the stream. Once a month a clean-up is made, and thousands of dollars' worth of gold has been obtained by this method.

The river was unusually high and had covered the road, and as we passed over it the water came up to the hubs. A boatman was on hand to ferry pedestrians across, as hundreds of men from the mines walk this highway daily. The road skirts the river for some distance, after which a sharp turn to the right is made, and the scant waters of the rich Bonanza Creek came into view. Acres of wild roses covered the hills and valleys, and the air was laden with their fragrance. The day was warm—in fact, hot—and at each road-house a stop was made to deliver mail, examine the horses, and for refreshments if the passengers wished to partake. The big stage-driver mopped his brow as we jogged along and gave me the gossip of Dawson with the same reckless assault upon character as the hired hack-driver does to the tourist at Newport.

"Ever tried mining yourself?" I asked.
"You bet!" came the answer. "I took out \$6,000 at Nome with an ordinary rocker (the simplest contrivance for mining), and then I lost my claim. That was in the days of Judge Noyes, who, you know, was removed for crookedness. I spent most of the money with lawyers, trying to recover my stake, and after I lost I went to work for another man, and didn't work fast enough; so here I am, fat and healthy."

He was one of the many persons I met in Alaska and the Yukon who lost in that tangle of claims at Nome a few years ago.

On the side of the hills are located the claims, and they begin only a short distance from the city. A hill or creek stake consists of ground 250 feet in length, measured on the base line or general direction of the creek on which it is located, the "base line" having been laid out by the government. The claim may run back one or two thousand feet. The prospector staking it must set up two posts, one at the upper end and one at the lower end of the creek line. He must post the name and a description of it, including trees or rocks by which it may be identified. Within ten days his claim must be filed in the recorder's office at Dawson, but before so doing he is required to take out a miner's license, the charge for which is \$7.50. No

miner in the Yukon territory can stake more than one claim on a single river, although he may hold any number by purchase. He may, however, stake a claim on other creeks or on a "pup," which is a small creek leading to a large one. Every man must develop his claim at least to the value of \$200 each year, or be forced to pay \$200 to the mining recorder for three years, after which it will cost him \$400 a year to keep his unworked claim. This does away with the dog-in-the-manger policy of staking off a number of claims and holding them unworked for higher prices—a plan which is quite common in Alaska. There are no tangles in titles of mining property in the Yukon, and clear and definite information in respect to any claim in the territory can be had on application.

Nearly the whole output from this district is sent to the Seattle assay office, and assays from fifteen dollars and fifty cents to seventeen dollars an ounce. An export duty of two and one-half cents is paid to the Canadian government. Each stake is numbered as being so many claims above or below a certain claim, which is usually the one where gold was first discovered. They are known by that number, and a letter directed to "John Smith, 30 below Bonanza, Y. T.," will be delivered as promptly as a letter sent over the rural free delivery in the States.

As the gold in the Klondike is coarse and nuggets the size of a pea are frequently found, the placer method is used, and at the larger mines a hydraulic apparatus, flowing twenty thousand gallons of water a minute, tears down the hills with astonishing rapidity. The men then shovel the rich gravel into long wooden troughs containing a lattice-work made to fit the bottom. Water is caused to flow swiftly through the trough, and the gold, being heavy, sinks into the ripples of the lattice-work, while the stones are sluiced out through the lower end to the waste pile. The sluice-boxes vary in length, and when the clean-up comes the water is stopped and the lattice-work lifted out, leaving the gold in numerous little piles, many of which often contain half an ounce. Five thousand dollars for a week's clean-up is not regarded as a large amount.

Panning is the most interesting process, but too slow for the large mine-owner. It consists of filling a pan about the size of an ordinary milk pan with gravel. This is dipped in water until enough water is in the pan to make the gravel move around freely, and by shaking the pan the gold, being much heavier than the other substances, begins to percolate through the gravel toward the bottom. The water is then poured off and carries with it some of the sand and gravel, but none of the gold. Stones and larger gravel are thrown out with the hand. This process is repeated for about half a dozen times, and eventually nothing remains but the pure yellow gold. It takes from five to ten minutes to wash out a pan, and anywhere from one to five dollars' worth of "color" is found on good paying ground. In "big strikes" gold has been known to run twenty-five dollars to the pan. If the visitor is invited "to pan out some dirt," he is presented with his results.

Few visitors, unless especially interested in mining, care to climb the hills over the sluiced gravel, which is anything but easy walking. In nearly every instance the ground must be thawed out, and steam pipes are sunk into or laid on top of the earth, and the expense of running an engine for that purpose eats a large hole in the profits. A stream is often diverted in order to reach some part of the claim, and this requires the use of strong horses and stout shovels. Hay was quoted at seventy-five dollars a ton during my stay at the creeks, and other horse feed at correspondingly high prices. When winter mining is done, large dumps of gravel are taken from below the surface and cleaned up with water obtained by melting snow. The dirt, however, must be very rich to pay the expense of sinking a shaft and hoisting the gravel in buckets. Lack of water is the great drawback to mining in the Yukon. There is little rain during the summer, and the miner must depend on the melting snows to swell the streams for his summer sluicing.

Villages have sprung up near the creeks, and living is a shade higher than in Dawson, owing to the extra freight. Sending souvenir post cards from these points becomes an expensive remembrance, as the plain, uncolored ones sell for \$1.50 a dozen. The picturesque swaggar miner of Cripple Creek, Creede, and Tonopah is not found here. The cost of getting "in" is heavy, money is not always easily made, and the winters are bitter cold and depressing on account of the long darkness. So the miner saves his earnings until he reaches a more congenial climate. To be sure, there are men on the creeks who drink whiskey—and the hardest kind of whiskey—and gambling goes on; yet, on the whole, the Klondike miner is a quiet, provident individual, who devoutly hopes that the gold fields are not to be his permanent home.

A man who works for a company or individual mine-owner receives from four to six dollars a day and his board. Many of them do their own cooking and live in cabins near the creeks. Flap-jacks (pancakes), bacon, and coffee are their chief diet during the winter, and in midsummer it requires a dexterous hand to turn the flap-jacks before the mosquitoes can settle on the unbaked side. The old-timer who has seen the ice come and go is known as a "sour dough," and these men are the aristocrats of the camp. The new-

comer, or the man who spends his winters outside, is always known as a "cheechako."

If people in the States knew how letters from home are appreciated by the cabin dwellers of the Yukon they would send some message every day. I have seen miners sit in front of their cabins and read and re-read old, tattered letters. At some particular passage their faces would light up with a smile and the entire letter would be gone over again. They have not all been successful like Clarence Berry or Alexander McDonald or J. S. Lippy—if they had, gold would not be so valuable. There are men to-day working as laborers in the Klondike whose injured pride at their failure prevents them from returning to the States, and they live on and work, expecting some day to "strike it rich."

One morning I stopped at a cabin not far from the Klondike River. The occupant had an exceptionally fine dog, and the devotion between the man and animal was so noticeable that I determined to make a photograph. A couple of "cheechakos" on their way to the creeks had stopped to rest at the cabin, and after they had gone I sat for a long time beside the man and his dog and listened to a pathetic story of "hard luck." It seems that he came "in" during the rush of 1897, leaving a wife and three-year old child in Minnesota. Somehow things went wrong, and every summer he worked and saved, only to be compelled to spend what money he had accumulated for food during the winter. He moved from place to place, and finally letters from home ceased. His partner died during the typhoid-fever epidemic which swept over Dawson, and his savings for that year were spent in caring for the sick man. Another partner left him, and then came news that his wife had obtained a divorce and married again. On what grounds he never knew, but supposed that desertion was the plea. A few hours before my arrival he had received a picture of his child, now a pretty girl of twelve years, and who was living with strangers in Syracuse, N. Y. He told the story in a simple, honest fashion, but with a pathos not soon forgotten. When I spoke of his dog's devotion and asked if he was a good "musher" (sled-puller), the man looked at me and slowly shook his head. "I don't make him work," he said. "He is just my partner, and the only living thing in this world who really cares for me." It was hard on the wife to be left in the States with a baby, and perhaps no money; but somehow, as I looked at this man, whom ill luck had relentlessly pursued, now almost broken-hearted, with only a faithful dog for a partner, I could not help but feel that things might have been different if the sympathy and companionship of a woman and the prattle of a child could have cheered the lonely hours of that cabin home.

The Limitation of Big Fortunes.

MANY SOLUTIONS have been advanced for the exceedingly difficult problem of limiting big fortunes, but none, so far as we have observed, whose practical application is not fraught with many perplexities and against which many plausible objections may not be raised. The three methods commonly proposed are, the imposition of an arbitrary limit to the amount of wealth an individual may accumulate, a progressive taxation of incomes, and a progressive inheritance tax. Of these the last named is the most generally favored, but even to a progressive inheritance tax grave objections may be made. One of these was pointed out in a public address the other day by Professor James W. Crook, the well-known economist, of Amherst College. Heavy taxation, he argued, will encourage extravagant public expenditures. "Our Federal financial machinery is so organized, and our sources of revenue are so arranged, that it is well-nigh impossible to check extravagance. Great financial responsibility is one of the first requirements of good government. It is a maxim of public finance that those who spend must be held on account by those who pay. By this plan the maxim is reversed, for by it those who pay are held on account by those who spend." Too many examples of reckless extravagance on the part of public officials are fresh in the public mind to make it necessary to more than state this argument to realize its force. The evils arising from "swollen fortunes" are no doubt very great, but who shall say that the evils coming from a swollen public treasury are not equally to be avoided, although they affect society in a different way and in a different guise. An overplus of wealth in the hands of a few individuals means social discontent and poverty for the many; a too plethoric public treasury means waste, extravagance, and political corruption. Which is the worst?

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AN ideal nerve tonic in all forms of nervous diseases. Perfects digestion and restores the appetite.

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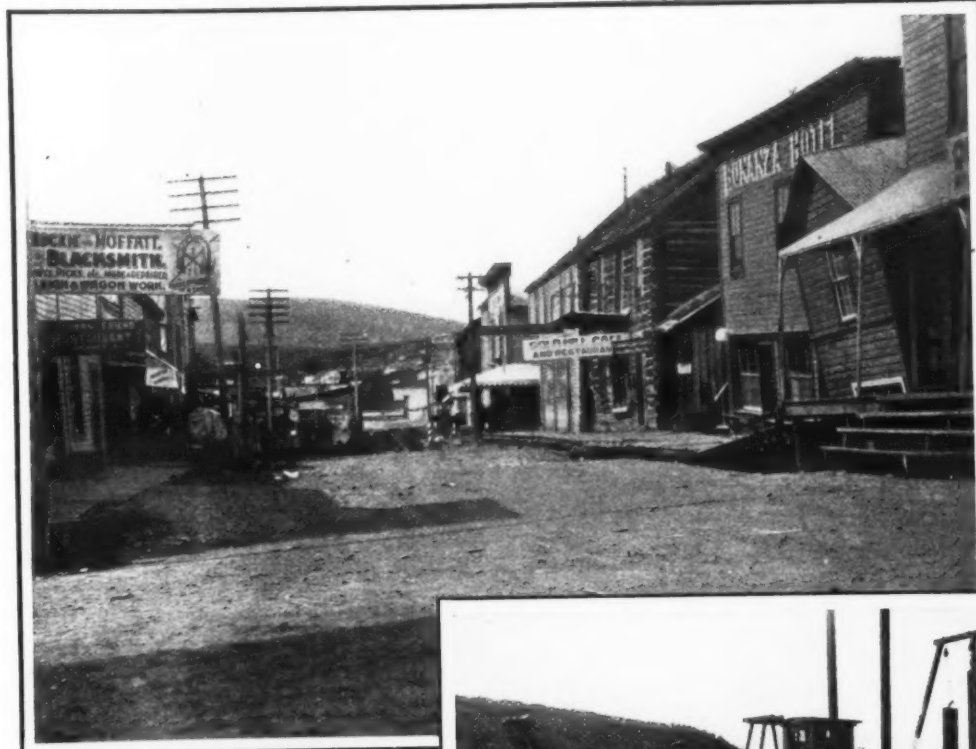
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HAULING FREIGHT TO THE CREEKS ALONG A FLOODED ROADWAY.



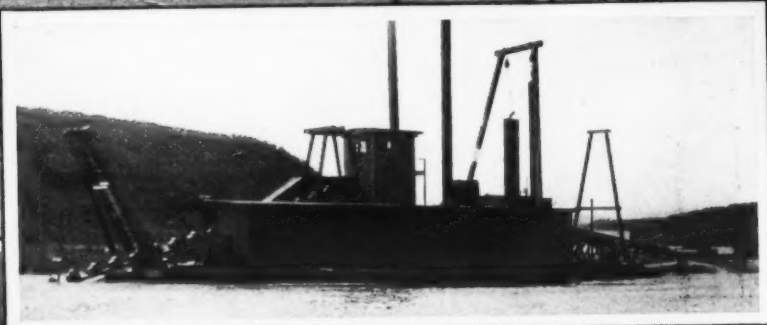
HYDRAULIC MINING—20,000 GALLONS OF WATER A MINUTE TEARING DOWN A HILL AND SETTING FREE ITS GOLDEN STORE.



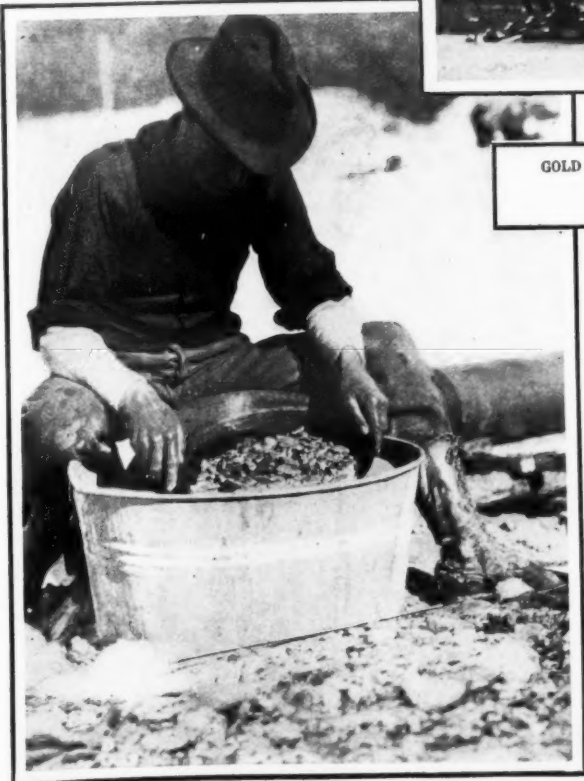
STREET IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF GRAND FORKS, NEAR WHICH GOLD WAS FIRST DISCOVERED IN THE KLONDIKE IN 1896.



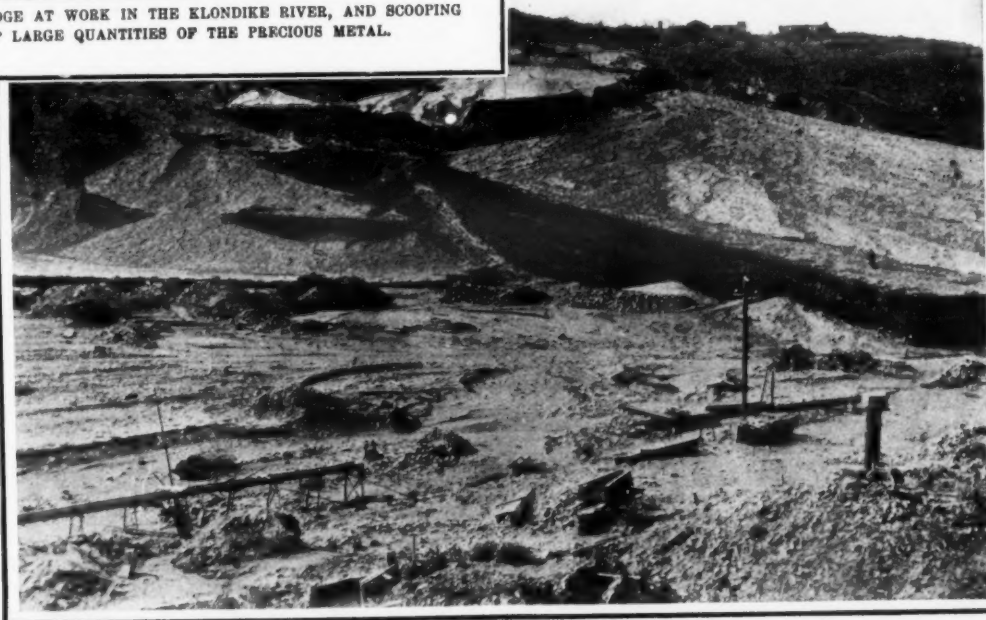
STURDY MINER WORKING A SLUICE-BOX ON BONANZA CREEK, WHERE THERE HAS BEEN A LARGE YIELD OF GOLD.



GOLD DREDGE AT WORK IN THE KLONDIKE RIVER, AND SCOOPING UP LARGE QUANTITIES OF THE PRECIOUS METAL.

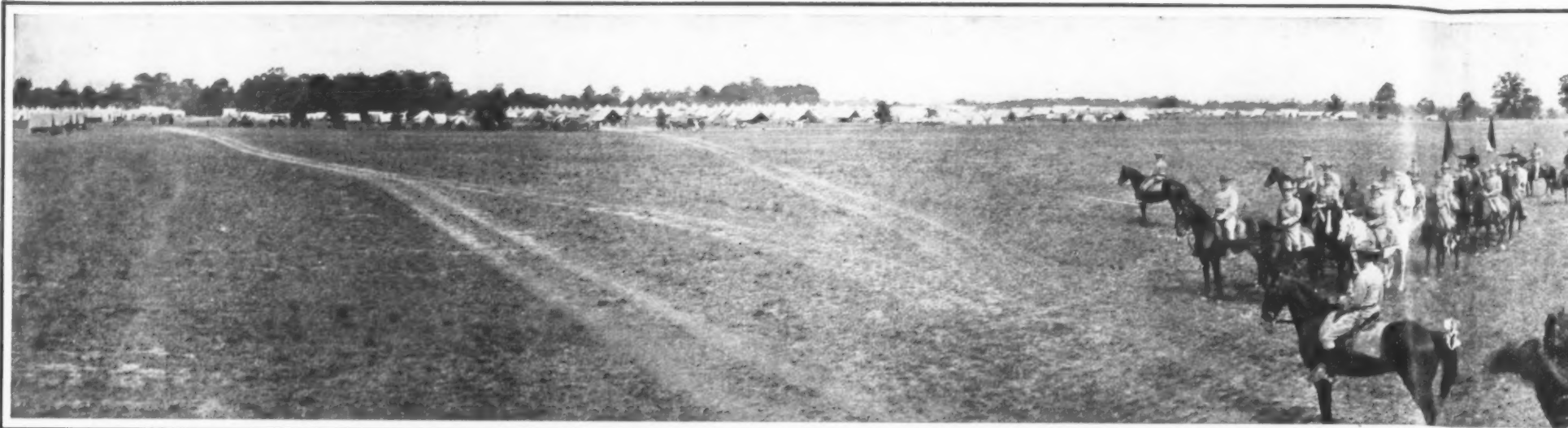


PANNING GOLD IN THE KLONDIKE AND GLADDENED BY ABUNDANT "COLOR."

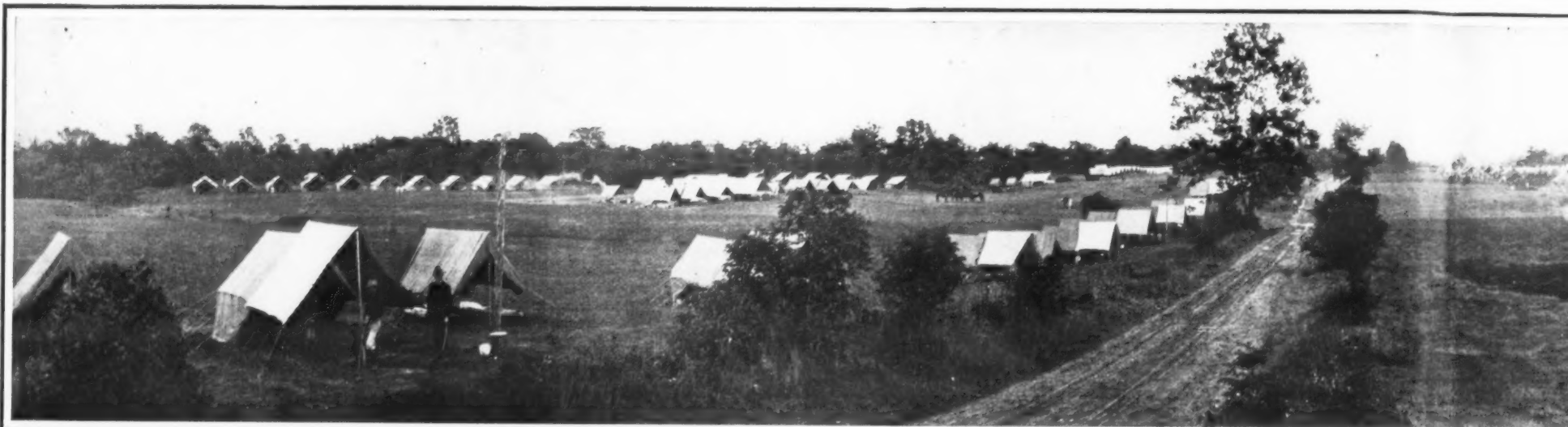


ONE OF THE FAMOUS MINES IN THE KLONDIKE WITH SLUICE-BOXES SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET LONG.

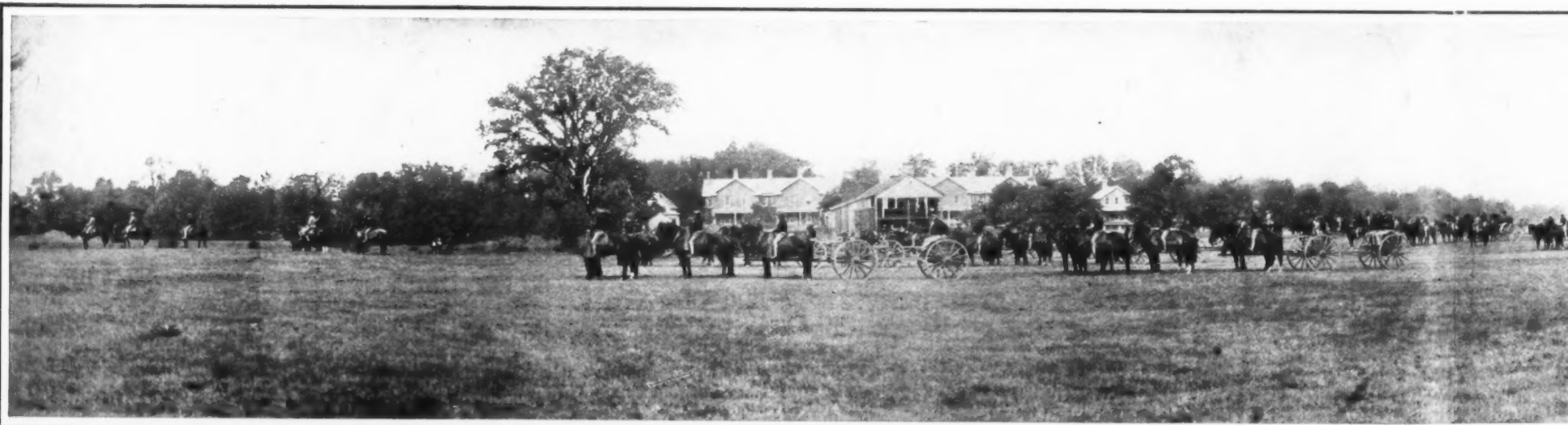
DESPOILING THE KLONDIKE OF ITS GOLDEN TREASURE.
THE ARCTIC LAND YIELDING ITS ENORMOUS RICHES TO THE ATTACKS OF THE MINERS' HYDRAULIC DEVICES, THE DREDGE, AND THE PAN.—Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller. See opposite page.



GENERAL CARTER, COMMANDING THE CAMP, ATTENDED BY HIS STAFF, REVIEWING HIS D



WHERE THE BRIGADE OF MICHIGAN STATE TROOPS PITCHED ITS TENTS—GOVERNOR'S



ARTILLERY DRILL—SOLDIERS PRACTICING THE IMPORTANT ART OF HA

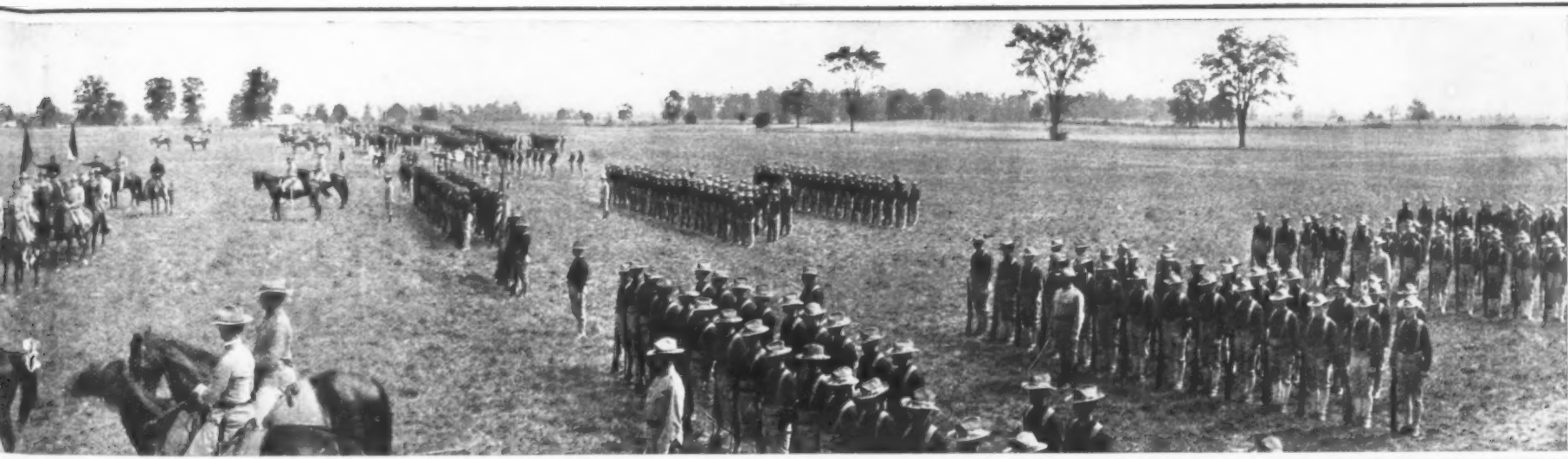


UNITED STATES REGULARS GETTING THEIR QUARTERS IN CAMP AND ENJOYING THEIR FIRST MEAL AT THE NEW CAMP.

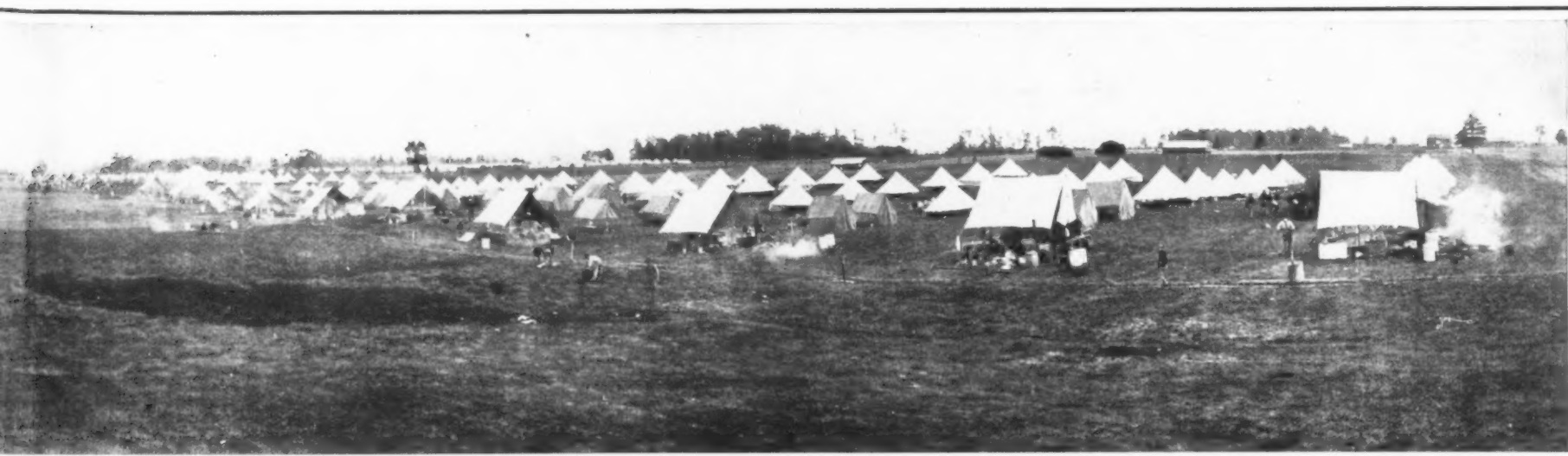


SOLDIERS OF THE MIDDLE WEST TRAINED FOR
 REPRESENTATIVES OF THE REGULAR ARMY AND BODIES OF STATE TROOPS PRACTICING THE

Photographs by C. F. Bretz



STAFF, REVIEWING HIS DIVISION OF REGULARS AND NATIONAL GUARDSMEN.



S TENTS—GOVERNOR'S HEADQUARTERS IN EXTREME LEFT BACKGROUND.



IMPORTANT ART OF HANDLING AND FIRING FIELD GUNS.



DIVISIONAL HOSPITAL FITTED UP WITH EVERY APPLIANCE NEEDFUL FOR EFFICIENCY.

ED FOR THE TOILS AND TACTICS OF WAR.
 CING THE MILITARY ART IN CAMP AT FORT BENJAMIN HARRISON, NEAR INDIANAPOLIS.
 by C. F. Bretzman.

CURIOUS MEDICINES USED BY THE CHINESE

By HARRIET QUIMBY

IT IS A token of the high cosmopolitan character of New York, not exceeded by Rome or Alexandria in their most prosperous periods, that the Chinese residents have founded a hospital in New York where their countrymen can be treated according to the medical usages prevailing in their own country. Not much is here known of Chinese medical practices, though in outline the system displays itself as one which depends in some measure on incantation, and makes a call on the faith of the patient as urgent as that which our various American "scientists" and healers do. This hospital or free dispensary for the Chinese of New York is the second institution of its kind in this country, and it is now the only one of importance, the first and larger one having been destroyed in the earthquake which swept San Francisco, where the largest colony of Chinese in America was founded. It is supported entirely by subscription among the rich Chinese business men and the several "Tongs." It has a staff of doctors who practice with Chinese remedies only, and there are also an American doctor and a visiting surgeon, so that the patient may have his choice of treatment.

When the case is one not requiring the skill of a surgeon, it is safe to say that nine out of ten pin their faith to the efficacy of Chinese remedies; and although these are drawn from all sources, mysterious and occult, and some of them are administered, seemingly, on the principle that if they do not kill the patient they may help him, it is remarkable to note the number of recoveries and the lack of fatalities among the many admitted for treatment. The statistics taken from the records of the San Francisco hospital show that out of the seven or eight hundred patients treated every month, only one-sixteenth succumbed to their ailments. The New York institution is a great boon to the Chinese, who have been so long without a place of their own to go to when sick. From all parts of the middle West and the South the Chinese journey to the Eastern metropolis to receive treatment at the hands of the skilled Chinese doctors. Wing Wong Chong, a rich merchant of the local Chinese quarter, has charge of affairs, acting as president of the board of directors and as general manager. The doctors on the regular staff—Dr. Lau Ying San, Dr. Lang Gin Sin, Dr. Chin Set Shung, and Dr. Lee Yup Chee—all distinguished in appearance, with pale faces, thoughtful eyes, and skins lighter than that of the average Chinaman, are at once set apart as superior types of their race. All four are graduates of the medical college of Canton, and each has served a course of training in the free hospital of that city.

There are few places more interesting in Chinatown than the Oriental laboratories and drug-stores. Quaint and mysterious are some of the prescribed remedies, although many of them are composed of herbs and are excellent for some maladies. This fact is pretty generally recognized, for the average Chinese doctor who can speak English counts among his patients Americans as well as Orientals. It is a well-known fact that the late Leland Stanford pinned his faith to Chinese herb treatment, and was a regular and unashamed patron of Dr. Wong Woo, a prominent Chinese physician of San Francisco. In one of the large drug-stores of New York there are over three thousand different barks, roots, and berries, all imported from China. Some few of the herbs grow in this country, but they have not the strength of the Chinese plants. For instance, ginseng grown in Pennsylvania, from which State large quantities are exported, brings only fifty cents a pound, while Chinese ginseng sells for three and four dollars a pound. A certain bark, which, upon being broken into pieces, discloses a silvery-colored silken fibre, is much used as a tonic; it is the bark of a tree called Toy-chung. Orange skin, betel nut, licorice, sweet-tasting red berries, bamboo shavings, and all sorts of roots and herbs are used by Chinese doctors.

In an interview with Dr. Loo Sin Ting, of New York, he said: "Modern Chinese medicines consist of herbs, many of which are also used by European doctors. But you have a great many minerals and acids which we do not esteem as medicines. The Chinese remedies are superior to those of European countries in that they are made fresh for every patient. We do not keep liquid medicines as you do. Your medicines are extracts tested by law to see that they are of right strength, and of course when they are fresh they are very good, but when they are kept for years in drug-stores, as they necessarily are when large quantities are purchased, they lose their strength and consequently their value."

In a Chinese laboratory a man is kept constantly busy preparing the different varieties of herbs used in the concoctions which are boiled. The Chinese herb medicines have an indescribable sweetish-bitter taste. They are always served steaming hot in dainty tea-cups. Another little dish piled high with preserved plums or ginger is served with each dose, to take away the taste. The patient does not take home a bottle of the liquid unless he is very weak. If he has strength to walk he comes every day to the doctor's office, where he drinks his hot herb brew, and this constitutes the treatment for the day.

To illustrate the potency of herb treatment, a story is told of a certain New York Chinese merchant whose only son, a lad of six years, was attacked with spinal disease. Chinese doctors were called in one

after another. They could offer no hope. The father then turned to American physicians, with the same result. "Your son cannot live the year out," they said. To lose an only child is even more serious to the Chinese than it is to other races, for it has a religious significance together with the natural attachment. So to save his son was the only thought in the mind of the merchant. At last there flashed into his memory a day, when, far up in the interior of China, he stood with his father in a great, rich, black field, at the foot of a towering mountain. His father had taken him there that they might gather herb roots with which to cure a little cousin who lay ill with spinal trouble. As they gathered the roots the father told him that for many generations they had been used, and they had never been known to fail. The merchant was a mere boy at the time, and the years had almost obliterated the incident, but now in his trouble it flashed back to him, and he took fresh hope. "I will save the boy," he vowed.

He closed his shop and took passage on the first steamer to China. In four months he was back. In the meantime he had gone to Canton, and from there he traveled by river-boat and on foot until he reached the same mountain upon which he had stood with his father years before. He gathered great bundles of the root and started for home. His return found the boy still alive, but so weak that quick work was necessary. Straightway the father shaved the roots into thin pieces and then boiled them in water to make a bath. In the strengthening liquid he placed the wasted little body, which after a prescribed time he removed and rubbed with an oil made from a certain kind of serpent. This treatment being repeated day after day, two weeks found the little fellow with a firmer grip on life. In a few months color came to the pale cheeks, and now, not quite a year later, the boy is one of the liveliest youngsters in the Chinese colony.

In China a system prevails of paying a doctor a sum yearly for keeping the patient well. When an illness comes the doctor's pay is suspended until his patron is well again. It is therefore much to the doctor's interest to keep his patients in the best of health. A Chinese doctor, in speaking of this method, remarked that it would be as well if the same system obtained in this country, for, as the foreign doctor received pay only when the patient was sick, he could easily understand the temptation to keep the patient on the list as long as possible.

Measured by the standards of Occidental practice, the medicine and surgery of this ingenious, but childlike and simple-minded, people would of course be regarded as primitive and unscientific, and their remedial values wholly illusory, but they seem to have served the occasions of the Chinese so well that they have outlasted almost all of the other historic races. Individually the good examples of them present the strongest tokens of physical well-being, and notwithstanding the simplicity of their therapeutic methods, they became, ages ago, and have ever remained, the most numerous race in the world. Estimated according to its results, there would appear to be something salutary in their practices, regardless of the queer, and sometimes occult, remedies applied with childlike faith. It is claimed by some Americanized Chinese that the use of certain animals and insects in medicine has been entirely abandoned, but a visit to any drug-store of the Chinese quarter will prove that they still have a prominent place; and while they may not do much appreciable good, they do not seem to do harm, for the number of deaths from disease in the Chinese quarter is less than that in any other section of like population.

With a special Chinese envoy, the writer was permitted to examine and photograph some of the animal and insect remedies imported from China and forming a part of every Chinese druggist's supplies. It must be remembered that the Chinese are very superstitious, and that they are not generally inclined to take down and display their sacred medicines just to appease the curiosity of the whites. One may ask questions until doomsday and receive every answer but the right one, unless a native Chinese with some authority accompanies one. At a Mott Street drug-shop, with carved and gilt decorations beautiful enough for a temple, the proprietor himself exhibited the various medicines and explained their values and use. First, the "copkai," or Chinese sacred lizards, were taken from their wrappings of rice-paper, and it was explained that they, being administered in small doses with a concoction of herbs, would drive out poisons. The lizards are stretched on pieces of bamboo and are dried in the sun. The male and female are invariably sold together, for if one is taken without the other the cure is only half effected. A long, white fish with pointed nose and slender, round body is another antidote for poisons. This fish is called the "hoy-long," or sacred ocean-dragon. The "hoyma," or common sea-horse, is also used as a drug. A "sentime," or beetle, about one inch in length, is used as a powder to give to children when they are suffering from fright. "Ki-shea," a spotted snake very similar to the gopher snake of this country, is stretched upon bamboo and dried in the sun as are the lizards. The powder of this, used with herbs and an oil extracted from snakes, is prescribed for rheumatism.

Then there are the "pak chuck," or centipede, bears' claws, rhinoceros horn, gall of wolf, and, last, a certain species of wild hawk. The hawk is preserved

in liquor, feathers and all. For certain maladies the liquor is drained off and given in small doses, and sometimes pills are made from the flesh. Many queer, paste-like medicines come from China, all prepared. They are sealed inside a wax ball to keep them airtight. A species of seaweed, generally termed in America fan weed, is used for asthma. The dried tail of a deer is kept in most Chinese drug-stores. This is considered very nutritious, and is sold by the inch to make broth. The deer's horns are also much valued as a tonic. They are good only in the spring, when the velvet is on. It is claimed that the blood of the deer circulates through its horns at this time of year, and that the horns are very valuable. Only the sacred deer of China is deprived of its horns and tail for the use of mankind. The deer from some portions of China each bring several hundred dollars more than those from other districts, although the species may be the very same. Superstition regulates the price. It is curious enough to see a native doctor fill a prescription, cutting off a piece of snake, chipping a bit of horn, a few shavings of betel nut, an herb or two, and, lastly, a pair of lizards. The Chinese medical methods vary as widely as do homœopathic and allopathic treatments. Some Chinese doctors use the above-named articles and some do not; but, curious as it may seem, each system has its following of white patients.

It was the ambition of the founders of the first Chinese hospital in America, in San Francisco, to establish a class in medical and surgical training for Chinese youths and girls, that they might overcome the primitive methods used in surgery in China. That ambition is shared by the hospital staff in New York, and before many months have passed a training school will be established as a part of the hospital. While the Chinese cling to their native remedies, they do not claim superiority in surgery; in fact, they admit that their methods are extremely primitive in this line. But by combining the proved virtues of their herb remedies with certain phases of European treatment the Chinese hope to achieve wonderful results. They are very frank in saying that each system of ministering to the ailing has its faults, and while they admit the efficacy of surgery in some instances, they do not approve of the knife for every simple ailment, as many of our modern doctors seem to do. The Chinese are great believers in massage, in hot applications, and in the determination of the patient to get well. A Chinese hospital differs from any other in that there are no moans and no grumbling. Chinese are trained to stoicism from early infancy, and in pain there is never an outcry of any kind with them. Then, again, they do not fear death, as do the Christian races. Death means simply a transit to another world, and the attitude of the patient seems to be that he will get well if he can, but if the case is a hopeless one he is not going to worry over it.

A Trust to Benefit Farmers.

THE NINE lives of the cat is an insignificant number in comparison with the lives of the "octopus," otherwise known as the trust, which has been killed on an average of once or twice a day for several years past, and still exists and multiplies its kind as boldly and vigorously as before any anti-trust laws and government prosecutions were known. In fact, trusts, like certain vegetable growths, seem to grow and flourish most under pressure. Congress has hardly ceased to flourish its regulation club over railroad and other corporations, when we are informed of the organization of the American Farm Products Company, which eschews the name of trust, but looks painfully like a very big one. It starts with a nominal capitalization of \$19,000,000, and aims to absorb the principal concerns of the country handling dairy products. It will give attention particularly to buying and refining butter under patented processes, which, it is claimed, produce a genuine article superior in quality to farm butter, which is to be a raw material in the company's production. It would not be just to prejudge this organization or condemn it in advance. If it manages to give a larger market with better profits to the farmer for his products, as is not unlikely, it will work a benefit all around. The farmer has hitherto had the hot end of the stick in most business transactions. All fair-minded men would like to see a little more profit and prosperity turned toward a class to whom the country owes so much and on which we all depend so largely.

For Women,

ESPECIALLY MOTHERS, CUTICURA SOAP, OINTMENT, AND PILLS ARE PRICELESS.

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills in anti-septic cleansing, thus affording pure, sweet, and economical local and constitutional treatment for inflammations, itchings, irritations, relaxations, displacements, and pains, as well as such sympathetic affections as anæmia, chlorosis, hysteria, nervousness, and debility. Millions of women daily use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin.



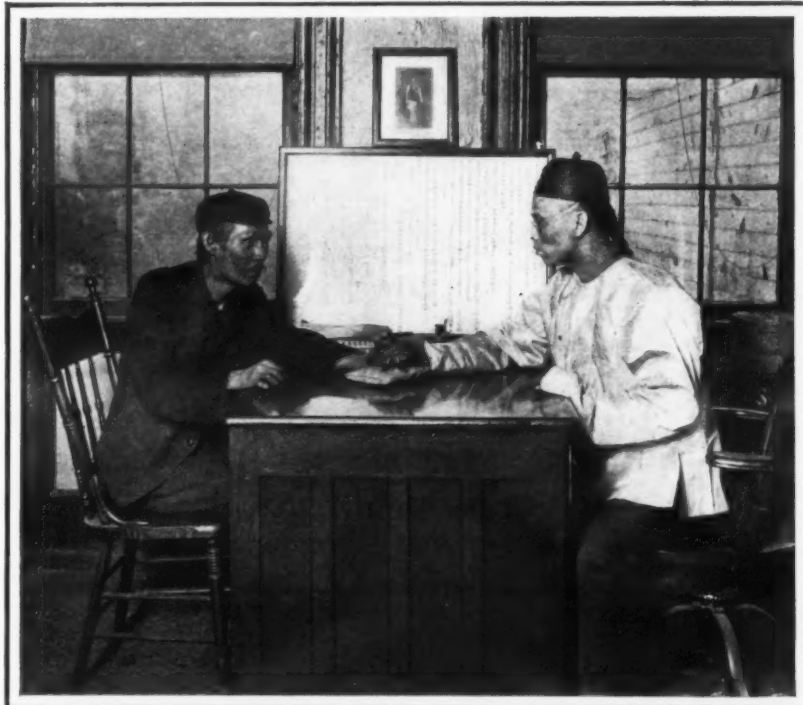
CHINESE FREE HOSPITAL ON PARK STREET, NEW YORK, SHOWING HEALTH INSPECTOR MAKING HIS ROUNDS.



DR. WONG WOO, FOR YEARS PHYSICIAN TO THE LATE LELAND STANFORD, WHO BELIEVED IN THE EFFICACY OF CHINESE HERBS.



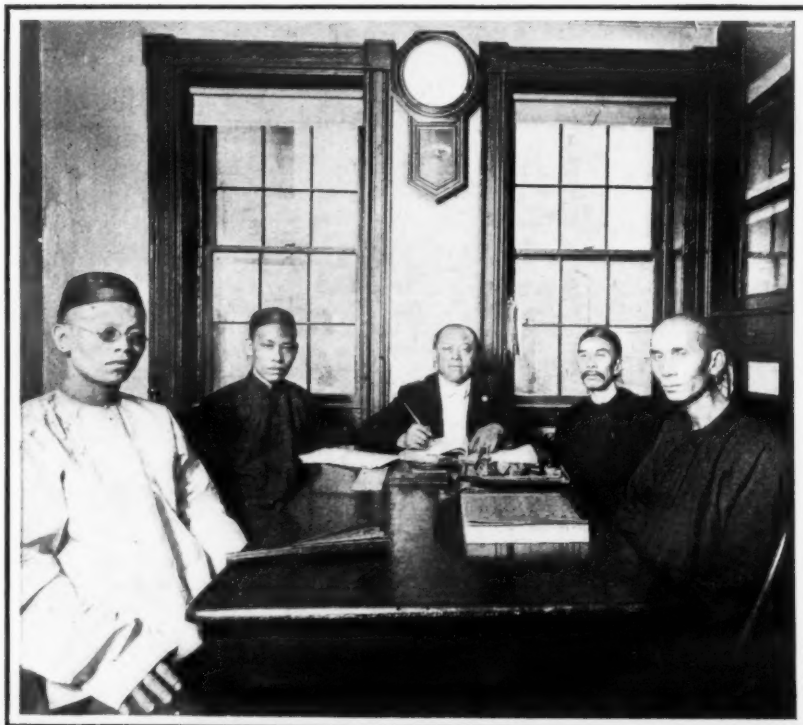
CURIOUS CHINESE MEDICINES—TOP TO BOTTOM, THE "COPKAI," OR SACRED LIZARD; THE "KI-SHEA," A SNAKE; THE "HOY-LONG," A FISH, AND "HOYMA," THE SEA-HORSE.



EXPERT CHINESE DOCTOR WHO, IT IS SAID, CAN DIAGNOSE ALMOST ANY DISEASE BY THE PULSE BEAT.



THE PRINCIPAL WARD IN THE FIRST AND ONLY CHINESE HOSPITAL INSTITUTED AT NEW YORK.



STAFF OF DOCTORS AT NEW YORK'S CHINESE HOSPITAL, WITH THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTOR AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.



TYPICAL CHINESE DRUG-STORE—MAN AT RIGHT SHAVING HERBS AND OTHERS WEIGHING DRUGS.

THE FIRST CHINESE HOSPITAL ESTABLISHED IN NEW YORK.

EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR VIEWS OF THE NEW HOUSE OF HEALING, THE DOCTORS WHO MANAGE IT, AND THE STRANGE THINGS USED BY THE CHINESE AS REMEDIES.—*Photographs by Harriet Quimby. See opposite page.*

THE MAN IN THE AUTO

THE EYES, the ears, and the thoughts of motordom, and, in fact, of the whole sporting world, are now turned toward the coming Vanderbilt race. The Nassau course of this year covers thirty miles, so that ten times around it makes a gross total of 300 miles. Few people know the beauties of the town of North Hempstead, on Long Island, because of its inaccessibility by train. Manhasset, Roslyn, Great Neck, Westbury, and the rolling Wheatley Hills, where so many of New York's great millionaires have their estates, are a *terra incognita* to the rest of the world. Even the men in the auto whisk past all this beautiful country on the Jericho and North Hempstead turnpike without ever thinking of turning off into this beautiful region. There is no village of North Hempstead, but the town embraces many small settlements. The Wheatley Hills are on the famous backbone of Long Island. These rugged hills reach from the New York City line, near Lake Success, where William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has his beautiful estate in a series of private parks from there to the Wheatlands estate of Commodore Morgan. There live, the greater part of the year, their estates adjoining each other, the Whitneys, the Vanderbilts, the Mackays, the Pagets, the Pulitzers, Foxhall Keenes, and the Winthrops on terraced uplands, the houses jutting out from the heavy foliage like mansions in the sky. The latter-day millionaires have routed out the old Quaker families from their estates, which they had occupied for over two hundred years. In the Quaker cemetery at Westbury may be found the names of the Willets, the Albertsons, the Hewletts, the Hickses, the Underhills, and many others, who lie buried there. The village of old Westbury lies in the centre of the new Vanderbilt course, and its roads are really fit for a motorists' paradise. The road from New Hyde Park to Lakeville and Great Neck is the best crossroad on Long Island. The Roslyn road to Port Washington and Sands Point is a never-to-be-forgotten ride, and as much might be said of the Plandome road, one of the best of the shore roads on Long Island. To the cyclist, the motorcyclist, and even the pedestrian and the man who drives a horse, the territory embraced in the Vanderbilt race course is commended as worthy of a day's visit, for there is really something to be seen there beyond the added attraction of familiarity with the locality of the race course.

ELEVEN American makers have entered fifteen cars for a place on the team of five in the Vanderbilt race. This necessitates, of course, an elimination trial, which takes place on Saturday, September 22d, at day-break, over the full course. Like every other sport-

ing event, it is a public betting proposition, and the New York bookmakers who have just returned from Saratoga are offering three to one against any car entered, a popular favorite not having as yet developed.

weight of a motor-car, and to renew these bridges and reconstruct the roads would mean considerable expense. But strong hopes are entertained that this otherwise very progressive country will in time become alive to the necessity of preparing their roads and bridges for the coming of the cars.

THE FEDERATION of American Motorcyclists has passed this word along the line: "If you desire to avoid accident, arrests, and lawsuits, and do not wish to make enemies for motor-cycling, or to provoke the passage of onerous laws, keep your muffler closed, except when steep hills or heavy roads are encountered; there rarely is real necessity for opening the muffler cut-out at any other time."

NOWADAYS all the big racing cars are fitted with shock absorbers. Every car in the Grand Prix race had them on. Shock absorbers were first brought into prominence by having them on one of the cars that ran in the Bennett race. Nowadays nearly every touring car seen on the roads in this country is fitted with them.

Topics and Pictures Fifty Years Ago.

SLAVERY WAS the topic uppermost in men's minds in September, 1856. The battle of Osawatimie had just been fought, and opposition to the free-soil movement was so bitter in Missouri that one of the largest meetings ever held in St. Louis was convened in front of the court-house in that city, at which resolutions were passed denouncing John Brown and his associates and calling for Federal interposition in Kansas.

Those were the days of the rule in San Francisco of the famous Vigilance Committee, which, by its stern reprisals, stamped out lawlessness at the Golden Gate. Our illustration shows the execution, July 29th, 1856, of Joseph Hetherington and Philander Brace—each of whom had killed two men—in the presence of a crowd of 15,000 people. The Vigilantes had taken Hetherington from the police and had tried and condemned him at their headquarters. He was allowed to address the crowd from the scaffold, his hardened companion continually interrupting with horrid oaths.

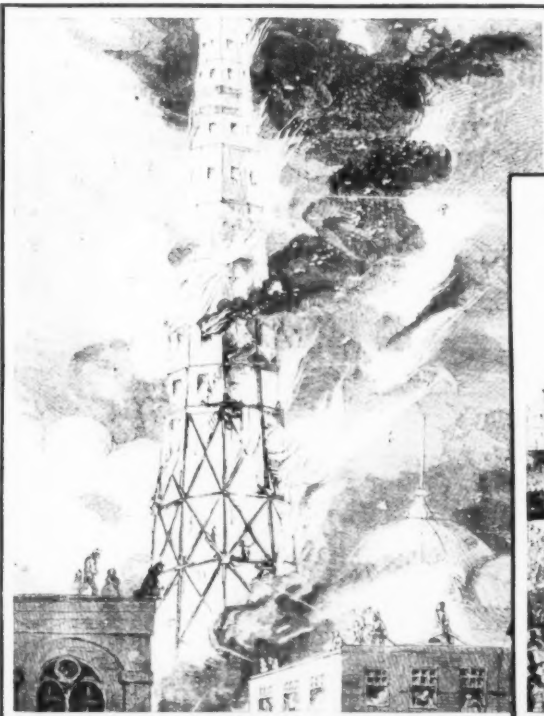
One of the landmarks of New York City in the middle of the last century was the Latting Observatory. It was 326 feet high, and was the first building of the city to be seen by the incoming sailor, the light which burned at its summit being visible beyond Sandy Hook. It was built as a money-making venture, but the lack of any other means of ascending it than its winding staircase made it a failure, and it was utilized, at the time of its destruction by fire, August 30th, 1856, as a marble-working establishment.



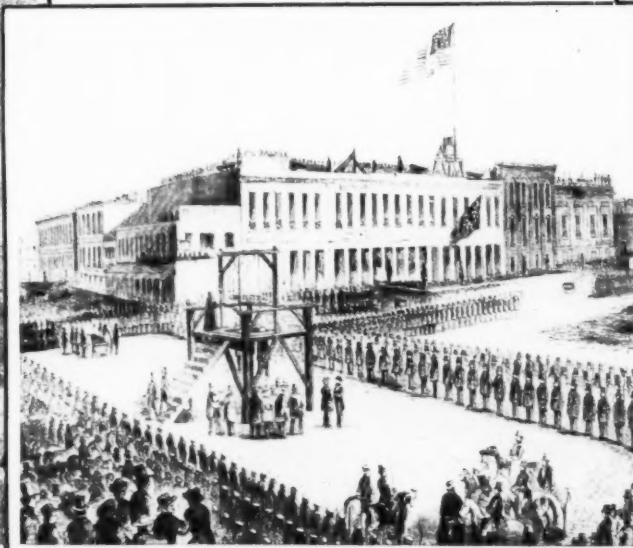
MR. H. H. ROGERS, THE STANDARD OIL MAGNATE, AND MRS. ROGERS IN THEIR WHITE STEAMER AT BRETTON WOODS, MOUNT WASHINGTON, N. H., TOURING THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—Photo Press Co.

For the final race on October 6th, when the American five will compete with three German, five French, and five Italian cars, the betting proposition is of course in favor of the foreigners. The thirteen foreign drivers entered are the best drivers that Europe can produce and the most experienced, they having competed in all the great races abroad. Their cars have been tried out and not found wanting. Against all of this is placed our inexperience in the game, the building of cars that are hardly ready for the elimination trial, and placing them in the hands of green road-racing drivers. Two of the foreign cars will be driven by American drivers, Foxhall P. Keene and Elliott Shepard, Jr., but two of the American cars, on the other hand, will be driven by French drivers, Caillios and Le Blon. Some fear has been expressed that the foreign drivers would not drive the American cars to win. They certainly will do so, because not only are both of them engaged by the American maker whom they drive for, for this race, but for three years of racing on American cars in Europe, besides having a contract for the sale of these cars abroad. Now, this whole statement is significant, because it means not only an attempt to secure foreign racing honors, but to secure foreign trade also. Some day, when the makers of automobiles in this country can devote more time to the building of racing machines, we shall bring forth a team of young American drivers such as showed their skill in the Glidden tour, and the day of foreign conquest in America, so far as motor-cars are concerned, will be over, and we shall be able to tackle them on their own territory.

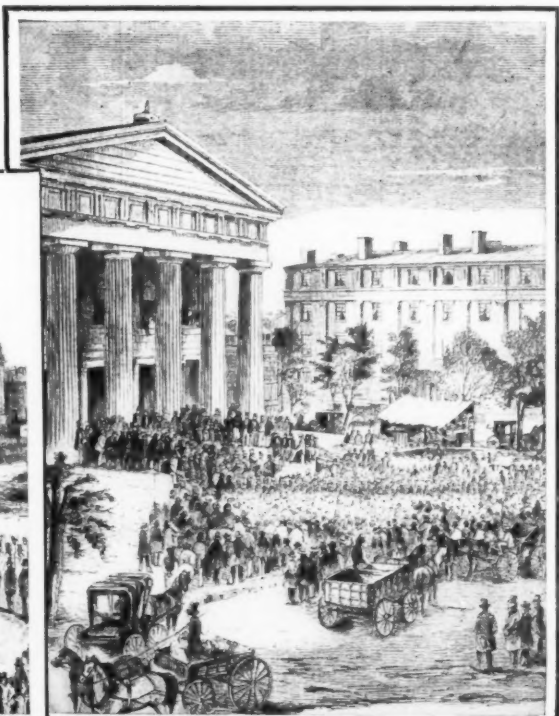
MOTORING is not at present making much headway in Japan, the government discouraging the introduction of motor-cars. Japanese roads have poor surfaces, and are only sufficiently wide to allow two jinrikishas to pass. Making them suitable for motor locomotion would entail reconstruction. Many bridges connecting the main roads cannot support the



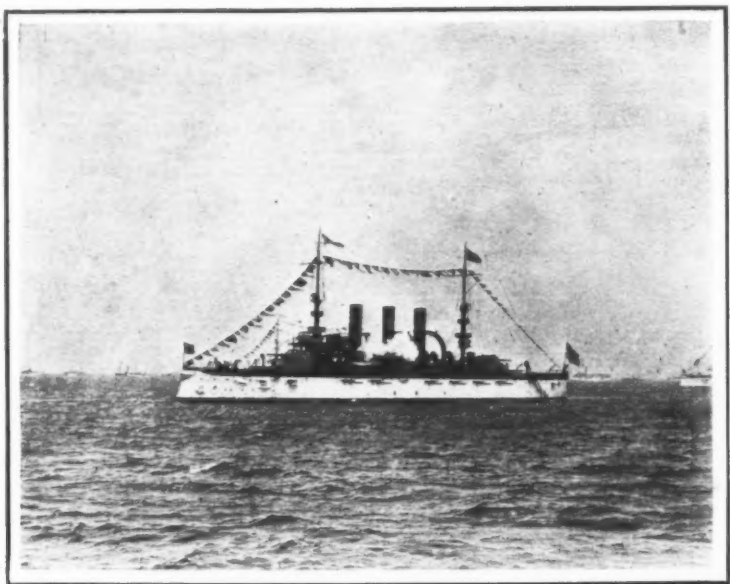
BURNING OF LATTING OBSERVATORY, IN FORTY-THIRD STREET, NEAR SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
Reproduced from Leslie's Weekly, September 13th, 1856, and copyrighted.



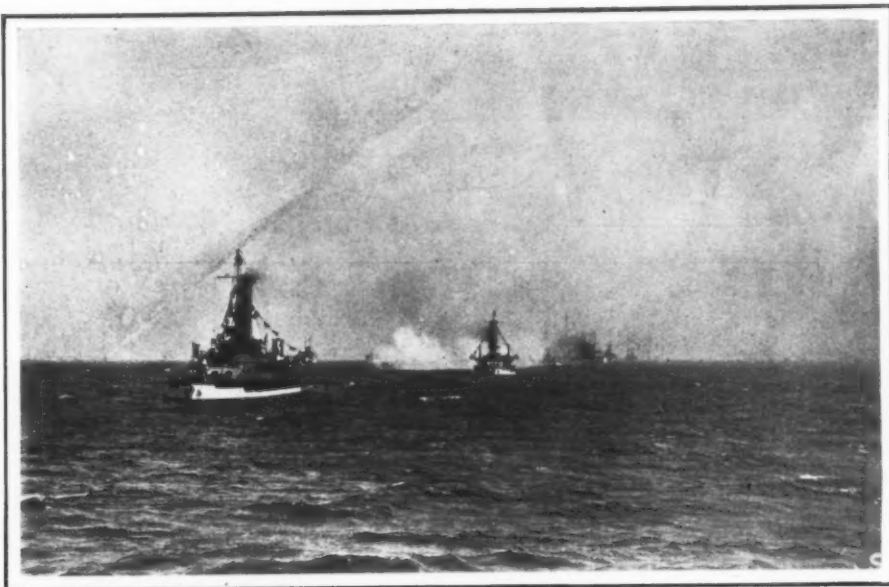
EXECUTION OF TWO MURDERERS BY THE SAN FRANCISCO VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.
Reproduced from Leslie's Weekly, September 13th, 1856, and copyrighted.



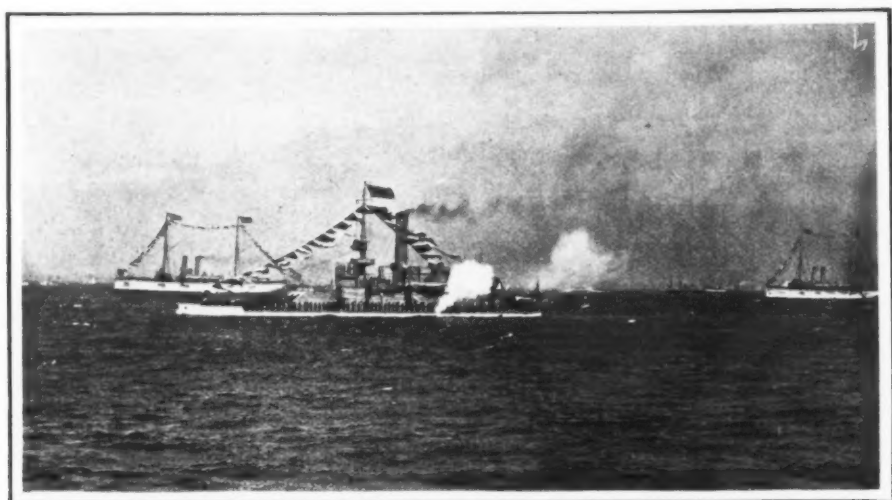
PRO-SLAVERY MEETING BEFORE THE ST. LOUIS COURT-HOUSE, AUGUST 25TH, 1856.
Reproduced from Leslie's Weekly, September 13th, 1856, and copyrighted.



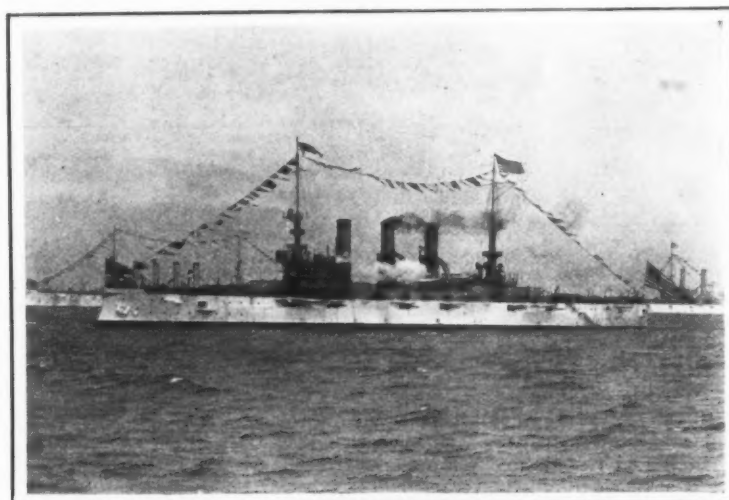
THE MAGNIFICENT BATTLE SHIP "NEW JERSEY" MAKING THE WELKIN RING.



THE DEATH-DEALING MONITORS THUNDERING THEIR WELCOME TO THE PRESIDENT.



THE "PURITAN," OUR LARGEST MONITOR, JOINING IN THE CHORUS OF WELCOME.



SUPERB BATTLE-SHIP "LOUISIANA" FIRING TWENTY-ONE GUNS.

SALUTING THE PRESIDENT AT THE GRANDEST AMERICAN NAVAL REVIEW.

GUNS OF THE FORMIDABLE WAR-SHIPS PAYING THEIR TRIBUTE OF RESPECT AND WELCOME TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE NAVY.—Photographed for Leslie's Weekly by N. W. Penfield.

The Rise in Sierra Con. Stock.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT officially made that, on September 1st, the price of the shares of the Sierra Consolidated Mining Company's stock would be advanced from \$1.25 per share, and thereafter stand at \$1.50 per share, did not lead to any abatement in the demand for this attractive mining security.

The fact that the new mill, power-house, and other buildings at the mines are approaching completion, and that the development work is proceeding to the great satisfaction of the management, with promise of early and satisfactory results to the shareholders, has greatly stimulated the investment demand for the stock before the price is still further advanced and before the declaration of dividends is announced.

Three shifts of men are working on the shaft in the famous Snake mine, one of the best in the company's ownership, and this shaft is being steadily sunk to a greater depth. Work is also being actively continued on the other mines owned by the company, so that when the steel mill has been completed, the ore can be readily mined and the mill steadily employed in its production.

The ore bodies are fully up to the expectations of the engineers, both in the quantity in sight and in the quality of the ore. The management is proceeding in the most systematic manner to develop its properties, so that there shall be no setbacks or drawbacks, as far as can be foreseen. The engineers consider it far more advisable to open up the property to such an extent that it can be most economically and readily worked, and to this end the large body of workmen in the employ of the company have been carrying out the plans of the management and of the engineers from day to day.

The knowledge that so much of this work has already been accomplished, and the expectation that the mill will yield the best results, has centred interest on the Sierra Consolidated, and stimulated the activities of those who are developing other properties in the old and famous Hillsboro district of New Mexico. It is likely that this will shortly be once more recognized as one of the best-producing mining camps in that section of the country.

Few mining stocks have appreciated as rapidly as have the shares of the Sierra Consolidated. So rapid has been the rise in these shares that they are now sold at nearly twice the price at which they were once offered.

Bondholders who purchased bonds with a bonus of stock have, in a number of instances, asked the privilege of turning in their bonds and receiving their par value in the shares of the company at one dollar, or ar, per share. As the interest on the bonds is lim-

ited to six per cent., while the dividends on the stock are unlimited, this exchange has a speculative value which many of the shareholders have been quick to appreciate.

The small amount of bonds outstanding also makes the stock particularly attractive, as the company is not too heavily capitalized.

The latest reports and the fullest information regarding the company will be gladly sent, without charge, to any one who may be interested in them by ex-United States Senator Warner Miller, president, or by Colonel R. H. Hopper, vice-president of the Sierra Consolidated Company. They can be addressed at 100 Broadway, New York City.

Money from Waste Products.

AN ATTEMPT is about to be made by an Austro-Hungarian firm to utilize the reeds and rushes of the Danube delta in the manufacture of sacks. It is said that very successful experiments have been made with a view of producing cloth suitable for sacks from these products, and that the firm in question has arranged to spend \$200,000 in the construction of a factory either at Galatz or in the delta for the manufacture of this article. The manufacture of paper from the fibre of the cotton-stalk is one of the latest inventions which are said to have passed the experimental stage. It is asserted that all grades of paper, from the best

form of linen to the lowest grade, can be manufactured from cotton-stalks. In addition to this, a variety of by-products, such as alcohol, nitrogen, material for gun-cotton, and smokeless powder, can also be secured in paying quantities. Mills for the use of cotton-stalks in that way may become general in the cotton-growing States. It is estimated that on an area of land producing a bale of cotton at least one ton of stalks can be gathered. Upon this basis, from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 tons of raw material could be secured for the production of paper, which would increase the value of the South's cotton crop nearly \$10,000,000.

In response to a California inquiry, Consul H. S. Brunot furnished our State Department with information concerning the manufacture of casein from skimmed milk, and finally converting it into a hard substance called galalith, or milk-stone. The casein industry, as well as that of galalith, is certain to develop considerably on account of the variety of objects which can be made from them, and for which there will always be constant demand. It is possible that in the near future galalith will completely supplant celluloid, which has had its day. Every country where the dairy industry is in any way developed will find it to its interest to take up this industry.

Contracts that Favor Corporations.

THE PUBLIC, which was last winter advised with a flourish of trumpets that New York telephone messages would be reduced to five cents, is now officially informed that the telephone company is unable to compel its subscribers who maintain pay stations to reduce their charges. The explanation sounds reasonable, but why did the company promise a reform which it knew itself to be powerless to carry out? Such misunderstandings between the public and holders of local franchises are altogether too common. Agreements are made which are either so carelessly or so carefully drawn that the public supposes it is promised one thing and gets something quite different—and the curious feature of these misunderstandings is that the something different is generally something less in the way of service to the people and more in the way of privileges to the corporation. All sorts of suits are now pending against local traction interests for failure to pay taxes and for assuming rights which the charters did not grant, as the public understands the case, but which are claimed by the corporations. It is quite possible to make contracts between individuals that are clearly understood; why not between corporations and cities?

The Bells of September.

FAREWELL to the woodland, the mountains, the shore,
To the frolicking waves with their tumult and roar;
One last ling'ring glance at their gem-bedecked foam,
For the bells of September are ringing "Come home."

THE witches of autumn are weaving their spell,
And keen blows the breeze over hilltop and dell;
While soft on its pinions, borne lightly along,
Are heard the faint notes of the harvesters' song.

THEIR emblems of royalty, purple and gold,
The asters and golden-rod gayly unfold,
And the woodbine is donning her loveliest hue,
But playtime is o'er—we must bid them adieu.

THE school-bells are ringing—each bright little man
Seems proud of his coating of sunburn and tan,
And wee frocks are lengthened when summer has flown,
As we marvel to see how the girlies have grown.

RING! bells of September, your merriest peal,
Though deep in the midst of our pleasures you steal;
We find, as our wandering steps you recall,
Our greatest of blessings is home, after all.

KATHERINE L. DANIEL.

THE TRACK THAT LEADS TO STATE-PRISON

By Gilson Willetts



BOOKMAKERS AND CROWD OF EXCITED BETTORS HURRYING TO THE BETTING RING AFTER A RACE AT GRAVESSEND, N. Y.—BOOKMAKERS CARRYING BACK THE STOOLS ON WHICH THEY STOOD TO OBSERVE THE RACE.—Pictorial News Co.



THRONG OF INFATUATED RACE-TRACK GAMBLERS GATHERED OUTSIDE THE BETTING RING AT BRIGHTON BEACH AND STRIVING FOR A CHANCE TO RISK THEIR MONEY ON THE NEXT EVENT.—Pictorial News Co.

ONE MORNING early in April I stood in the lobby of a great Broadway hotel, the — House, talking to, perhaps, the toughest gang of men and boys that New York can produce outside of a penitentiary. One and all were race-track touts, gamblers, track hangers-on, and "race followers." All had been hibernating in winter quarters in the city; that is, living in dark and dreadful lairs where lurk those connected with the vice and crime that are inseparable from "playing the ponies." All winter they had depended for their gambling excitement upon news telegraphed from the South.

"But now," they said, in substance, "the Keene ponies are 'working out' at Sheepshead; and the Belmont and Haggin and Whitney and Dwyer ponies are 'working out' at Gravesend and at other stables. And so, on April sixteenth, the racing season will begin at Aqueduct, and we shall see them run."

But if you had gone to Aqueduct in the opening week, and had picked out the tough characters from the — House, you would have found that not one of them bothered to look at the "ponies." Not one jot cared they about the "running," not one jot about the actual racing of thoroughbreds, not one whit about horseflesh or the straining of muscle of really noble beasts. All they cared for was the betting. So you would have found them, not watching the races, but standing by the stools of the bookmakers, biting their nails in feverish anxiety while waiting for the bulletin that would announce the news representing gains or losses. The open air, the sunshine, the smell of new grass, the efforts of the jockeys and beasts—what cared the tough ones for these? A pool-room in the heart of the Tenderloin would have suited them better, for then they would not have to travel to Aqueduct. But as it was, there at the track, they could gamble "legally," without fear of the law. Carry the news to the Rev. Dr. Slicer.

For has not the Jockey Club, the most evil of trusts in that it thrives on men's crimes and not on men's labor, composed of fifty of the most "respectable" citizens of New York, headed by August Belmont and by F. K. Sturgis—has not this Jockey Club, whose fifty members pay \$100 a year for their fun, so "fixed" the New York State laws that any tough and blackleg and abandoned woman can gamble in peace—gamble with money that in most cases was stolen or extorted—gamble on the near side of the fence?

And as gambled those toughs from the — House, so gambled at Aqueduct and Jamaica thousands of men and boys and women equally tough, equally vicious, equally criminal, all devoting their lives to "getting the money"; getting the money by hook or by crook, but "getting it," in order to "play the ponies."

And there you have the real kernel of the race-gambling nut—the poison that lurks in the food upon which race gamblers are nourished. Not in the actual gambling lies the crime for which the penalty must be paid, but rather in "getting the money." The boy, the man, the crook, and the courtesan, who meet cheek-by-jowl with decent people at the race-track, lose money. Very few win. And the losers—they must, simply must, get more money, in order to make good their losses. And—they "get it."

Let me cite two or three illustrations showing how this "getting the money" to "play the ponies" and to support the Monte Carlo conducted by the respectable Jockey Club works out in real life. Judge Leroy B. Crane one day invited me to "sit in court" with him—in the city magistrate's court, Criminal Courts Building, New York. Before us that day—I say us, because I sat on the bench at the judge's elbow—came a young man charged with taking money from a Salvation Army poor-box.

"Hold up your hands, young man," said the judge. "Ah! as I thought—you are a cigarette smoker.

Cigarettes lead to craps, craps lead to playing the ponies. You've been playing the ponies, young man, haven't you?"

The prisoner admitted that he "played the ponies" when "I've got the money."

"Yes, and you'll go on getting the money," said Judge Crane, "and you'll want more and more money as long as you play the ponies. In the end you'll land in State's prison. God will punish you, unless you stop going to race-tracks—for you'll get money from some source other than Salvation Army poor-boxes. Go home to your mother, kiss her, and promise her you'll never again play the ponies—else you'll return to this court in after years to tell me of your downward career."

More than a year after that day in Judge Crane's court, I spent a day at Sing Sing prison. The prisoners were out at work and I stepped into one cell after another, thinking to find some sign of the tastes or previous condition of the occupants. In the cell of number 51,227 was a portrait of Mrs. Ballington Booth; a picture of a little girl in "nighties" saying "Now I lay me," and a calendar on which the days that had passed were penciled off, as if every night the inmate wrote: "One more day gone; one day nearer freedom."

It was then 4:30 in the afternoon, and the convicts, having "knocked off" work, marched into the cell house and into their dens. A chunk of bread and a quart of coffee was their supper, eaten in the cell. Each convict closed his own cell door, and the keepers locked the doors with levers, fifty at a time. Meanwhile, number 51,227 had entered the cell where hung the portrait of Mrs. Booth, and the picture of the "nightie" girl, and the penciled calendar. I recognized him.

"What's that man—number 51,227—here for?" I suddenly asked the keeper, who was my guide.

"Grand larceny—and after he had lost every blamed cent at the race-tracks he gave himself up."

Then I told the keeper of how and when I had seen that convict before—in Judge Crane's court.

"Oh, his case is not unusual," said the keeper. "Fifty per cent. of the guys here are sent up for crimes having a race-track connection!"

I walked past the cell of number 51,227—saw him light his pipe and lie down on his unsheeted mattress, to read things in a magazine of the world he had forfeited. And I wondered if he ever remembered Judge Crane's prophecy regarding his "downward career," if he failed to "go to his mother, kiss her, and promise no more to play the ponies."

Again, I knew a post-office inspector who ran down and "jugged" a dishonest railway mail clerk. That clerk, as he afterward himself confessed, read the story of how a race-track stableman named Finnegan had won \$24,000 from \$160—when Black Hawk won at Morris Park. The mail clerk resolved to get \$160 together—somehow, some way, anyhow—and "play the ponies." The details in this case furnish a ready-made plot for a thrilling detective story. For three years that clerk baffled the inspectors. Hundreds of letters disappeared each month, all over the Pittsburgh-Indianapolis route.

At the end of the third year, however, the inspectors believed that the time had come for an arrest. On arrival of the train at Indianapolis, the clerk was leaving his car with a lunch-basket in his hand, when an inspector snatched the basket. In that instant the clerk whipped out a revolver, but the inspector, with a lightning-like movement, seized the culprit's wrist and the weapon fell to the floor. In the basket were letters and packages, many of which contained money. The prisoner confessed that he had begun with an ambition for only \$160 for his betting needs, but that instead of stopping when he had taken \$160, he kept right on until his speculations amounted to thousands

of dollars—with every cent of which he had "played the ponies"—and lost.

Then there's the case of the missing heiress—a story related for my benefit by the head of one of the leading detective agencies of New York. The case involved a beautiful young woman, daughter of a Western millionaire, and also a missing man. The beautiful girl had one day left home, giving the threadbare excuse of "visiting friends" in another city. Taking merely sufficient clothing for a trip of a few days, she bade her mother good-bye and proceeded to the house of a girl friend in a certain city, where, under some pretext or other she left her luggage. Days passed, and neither mother nor father received word from the missing one.

"After a long and wearisome search by members of the family," said my friend, the detective, "I was called in. I secured photographs and a description of the young heiress, and made the acquaintance of her male friends. As she was known as 'not in love,' her family reached the decision that she had not run away with a man, but had killed herself in a sudden fit of insanity."

"The usual circular was prepared, but not distributed; for just then three banking institutions sent hurry calls for me to appear. Five checks for \$25,000 each had been returned as forgeries, and a young and dashing bank clerk had disappeared. Now, I knew where to look for that bank clerk—the race-track. In such cases we always go first to the race-tracks. And, surely enough, I found that the man had last been seen at a race-track—and imagine my surprise when I found I was at the same time on the track of the missing heiress—for the man at the race-track was seen in company with a beautiful young woman who was dressed in the height of fashion."

"The man had showered money among the bookmakers at the track, and among the bar attendants. He left his trail at the restaurant, still with the beautiful young woman, and I was able to trace them further by their wine-drinking, a display of bank-notes of large denomination, the hiring of cabs, and big bets on the races."

"I pursued that couple for sixty days without coming up with them. Then word came that they had been seen at a race-track in England, and I sailed by the next steamer. In London I heard that the luggage of a very beautiful young woman had been held for non-payment of a bill at a hotel, and I instinctively felt that here was my quarry. And so it proved. I got the girl, but her companion, the forger, having lost all his money, had shot himself."

"Now that forger was simply one of a hundred or more victims of the race-track-gambling system that I have run down in my time—victims who steal or commit forgery to get money to play the ponies, who lose the money, and then either go to prison or to a suicide's grave."

I will not dwell here on the numerous cases that might be mentioned of victims of fake pool-rooms and of wire-tapping swindles. These victims are not usually New Yorkers, but people who live in distant States and come to New York purposely to "play the ponies," or who remain in their own far-away towns and "play the ponies" by telegraph.

It can be shown, however, that our American Monte Carlo has its victims not only in New York, but all over the country. One case in particular has come to my knowledge through detective sources, and is here printed for the first time. The victim lived in a little town in South Carolina—hundreds of miles, you see, from New York. I have room for only the barest outline of the tragedy, thus:

One of the most respected men in the community is the head of a local bank. He also heads a number of investment companies of his own forming, and

Continued on page 263.



WILLIAM COURTLEIGH AND THE LONG-SKIRTED CHORUS OF

MARIE CAHILL'S "MARRYING MARY," AT DALY'S THEATRE.—White.



HENRY B. IRVING, SON OF SIR HENRY, IN REPERTORY AT THE NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, OCTOBER 8TH.



JULIA SANDERSON AND RICHARD GOLDEN, IN "THE TOURISTS," MAJESTIC THEATRE.—White.



ANNIE RUSSELL, PLAYING "PUCK" IN "A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM," ASTOR THEATRE.—Sarony.



DORIS KEENE, AS RACHEL NEVE, IN "THE HYPOCRITES," HUDSON THEATRE. Sarony.



FLORENCE ROCKWELL, AS PORTIA, PLAYING THIS SEASON WITH RICHARD MANSFIELD.—Burr McIntosh Studio



JOSEPH HERBERT, LEADING FUN-MAKER IN "ABOUT TOWN," AT THE HERALD SQUARE THEATRE. Baker.



JOHN DREW, IN "HIS HOUSE IN ORDER," AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE. Sarony.



JACK NORWORTH AND CHORUS IN "ABOUT TOWN," AT THE HERALD SQUARE THEATRE.—Hallen.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS OF THE EARLY FALL SEASON.

SOME OF THE ATTRACTIONS WHICH ARE NOW FURNISHING AMUSEMENT TO NEW YORK AUDIENCES.

JASPER'S HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS

[NOTICE.—Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York, at the full subscription rates, namely, five dollars per annum, or \$2.50 for six months, are placed on what is known as "Jasper's Preferred List," entitling them to the early delivery of their papers and to answers in this column to inquiries on financial questions having relevancy to Wall Street, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Preferred subscribers must remit directly to the office of Judge Company, in New York, and not through any subscription agency. No additional charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. A two-cent postage stamp should always be inclosed, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. All inquiries should be addressed to "Jasper," Financial Editor, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE QUICK decline in the stock market, following the announcement of the suspension of the Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia, was significant. It proves the truth of what I have frequently said, namely, that a state of apprehension exists in Wall Street over the strained credit of our financial institutions, especially those not under governmental supervision. Over-speculation, or, rather, the lending of a trust company's funds to those who over-speculated in various enterprises, is given as the explanation for the sudden closing of

the Philadelphia institution, with its \$7,000,000 of deposits, and a board of directors including notable millionaires.

Throughout this country the spirit of speculation, which has been the natural outcome of our great prosperity, has endangered the financial situation. I see signs of the collapse of the boom in various directions, and the recent alarming failure of a large bank in Chicago, and of a great trust company in Philadelphia, have served as additional danger signals to conservative bankers in every part of the country. We are told that the stock market has been rapidly advanced during other periods of tight money, and this is true; but it must be perfectly clear to every one who reads the signs of the times, and who has had sufficient experience in Wall Street to read them intelligently, that when money is tight, after a period of prolonged and unabated speculation in every direction, the gravest danger exists that a sudden halt in speculation may be called, that one bank failure may follow another, and that the tension may thus be increased to a panicky stage and the worst result follow.

I do not expect such a result in the immediate future. It may be deferred for a considerable length of time. But every financier who has lived long enough to have passed through similar experiences is uttering words of caution, though only the thoughtful, conservative, and experienced are inclined to listen. The gambler in Wall Street still closes his ears and his eyes and plunges in still deeper.

The recklessness of the professional gambler is notorious. He will gamble on anything, from a horse-race to the length of a grasshopper's jump. On shipboard he will gamble on the ship's daily run, and if that is not sufficiently interesting he will gamble on the hour at which the first sail will heave in sight. Even while a patient at the hospital, he will match pennies with the nurse or the doctor. The passion is so strong that the gambler has it wherever he may be. Even in the wholesome hour of refreshment, at lunch or dinner, he will put up his dollar or dime on the number of flies that will alight on a lump of sugar in a minute, or on anything else of the kind that may suggest itself to the fancy of himself and his betting friends. In Wall Street the strongest passion of the gambler displays itself. He does not wait for legitimate advices on which to buy or sell, because they are too slow. A mere rumor, a suspicion, or the vague guess of a fortune-teller will cause him to put his money up.

There might have been reason for an advance in Union Pacific and Southern Pacific on the recent liberal dividend declarations; but did these advances add anything to the value of all the other securities listed on the exchange which began to jump upward as soon as the boom in U. P. and S. P. commenced? It is true that there had long been anticipation of increased dividends on Pennsylvania and Atchison, and just reason for expecting them on Amalgamated Copper, and a rise in these, therefore, in sympathy with that in the Harriman stocks, was a natural result of the market's condition. But there was no excuse for the reckless plunging which went on in Wall Street when the Harriman announcement was made in its customarily surreptitious manner.

The gamblers of Wall Street may be reckless, but let me remind my readers that the leaders of the Street are of a different mould. They have achieved fame and fortune not by reckless gambling, but by devising, deliberate, calculating, and successful schemes to arouse the cupidity of the public and to entice them into the maelstrom of Wall Street. It has been no secret that some of these leaders found themselves, on the recent decline, encumbered with a good many more securities than they could sell. So overburdened were they with bond issues that a number of the syndicates were forced to dissolve and leave each member to take care of his own losses. Rumors of issues of additional securities and valuable rights to shareholders, which in other days were all that were required to give the market an upward movement, failed to awaken enthusiasm. Rumors of increased dividends were without effect on a lifeless market. The public had been taught its lesson, and all

the schemes of the leaders and all the vociferous invitations of the gambling barkers who stand forever at the doors of Wall Street could not allure the public into the spectacular inclosure.

The wavering moods of the stock market have their significance. They follow the undulations which were recently marked in the depression in prices of iron and steel, tin, copper, and other metals. The market is like a patient who has symptoms of illness, and one day seems to have quite recovered and the next day has a higher pulse and temperature. The fact that bonds of an investment class are not finding a ready market justifies the belief that many investors are carefully keeping their money at hand ready for an emergency. Of course the terrible losses of the fire-insurance companies, and the strain placed upon the insurance companies by restrictive legislation, and the disposition of small savers to put their money into real-estate speculations, rather than into the savings banks, must be recognized as an important

factor. The insurance companies have sustained tremendous losses in San Francisco, and must pay these losses in cold cash, and to do this must sell the gilt-edged securities represented by their capital and surplus. There must always be a buyer as well as a seller, and if the buyers of bonds are not in the market, bonds cannot be sold, except at bargain prices and to bargain-hunters. The very heavy national loans created by the Japanese-Russian War, and the enormous borrowings of American railways for additions, extensions, and improvements, coming at a time when our cities, great and small, are also borrowing liberally, have created an extraordinary demand for funds. This is concurrent with an equally abnormal demand for funds for speculative purposes. Hence the overstrained credit of all our financial institutions. This is a condition that Wall Street is now facing, and it is a condition and not a theory or suspicion.

The sudden up-rush of prices in Wall

Continued on page 261.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Bonds.

(List upon application.)

Commission orders
executed upon the

New York Stock Exchange

Spencer Trask & Co.

Bankers.

William & Pine Sts., New York.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Department of Finance, Bureau for the Collection of Taxes, New York, September 3, 1906.

TAXPAYERS WHO DESIRE TO OBTAIN their bills promptly should make immediate written requisition (blank forms may be procured in the borough offices), stating their property by section or ward, block and lot or map number, making copy of same from their bills of last year.

If a taxpayer is assessed for personal tax, the requisition should also request bill for such tax. Each requisition should be accompanied by an envelope bearing the proper address of the applicant, and with return postage prepaid.

In case of any doubt in regard to ward, section, block or lot number, taxpayers should take their deeds to the Department of Taxes and Assessments and have their property located on the maps of that Department and forward to the Deputy Receiver of Taxes with the requisition a certified memorandum of their property, which will be furnished by the Department of Taxes and Assessments.

Taxpayers in this manner will receive their bills returned by mail at the earliest possible moment and avoid any delay caused by waiting in lines, as required in case of personal application.

The requisition must be addressed and mailed to the Deputy Receiver of Taxes in whichever borough the property is located, as follows:

John J. McDonough, No. 57 Chambers street, Borough of Manhattan, New York.

John B. Underhill, corner Third and Tremont avenues, Borough of The Bronx, New York.

James B. Houck, Municipal Building, Borough of Brooklyn, New York.

George H. Creed, corner Jackson avenue and Fifth street, Long Island City, Borough of Queens, New York.

John De Morgan, Borough Hall, St. George, Staten Island, Borough of Richmond, New York.

After receiving the bills, the taxpayer will see that they are properly rebated, then draw check for the net amount to the order of the Receiver of Taxes and mail bill and check, with an addressed envelope, with the return postage prepaid, to the Deputy Receiver, in whichever borough the property is located.

Checks should be mailed as soon as possible after the bills have been received by the taxpayer. All bills paid during October must be rebated before payment.

DAVID E. AUSTEN,
Receiver of Taxes.

FREE INVESTMENT HERALD FREE

Learn the quickest, safest and easiest way to Make Money. The Investment Herald shows you how small savings, wisely invested, grow into fortunes. It gives you ALL the information concerning the leading Money Making enterprises and shows you how to select the most successful companies and the soundest dividend paying stocks. Read it carefully before investing and avoid mistakes. It will be sent FREE for six months to investors. A. L. WISNER & CO., Publishers, Dept. 3 75-80 Wall St., New York.

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"Dollars in Dirt,"

and it deals with the science of real-estate investment.

It explains why real estate grows in value, how to choose real estate, how fortunes have been made, when and where to buy, how to foresee a city's growth, how long to hold property, etc., and gives a brief review of the wonderful conditions that exist in New York City to-day, where \$335,000,000 is being spent to increase realty values in the suburbs.

The book is not an advertisement of any particular investment, but is just the condensed experience and opinions of some of the leading real-estate experts in the country.

If you want your money invested in something substantial, where you won't have to worry about its safety—where no touch of "wild-cat" methods or "frenzied finance" will be upon it—yet where it will earn a good rate of interest, write for this book to-day.

Along with it we will send particulars of the best real-estate investment we ever offered our clients—an investment where every dollar will be as safe as a government bond, and where the investment should increase in value from 50 to 100 per cent. yearly for a long term of years to come.

We want to show you how you can make money on small investments, just as 6,000 clients of ours are doing now.

These clients are scattered all over the country. Some of them may be in your own town. We can refer you to any of them and to national banks in New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia.

If you are in the least interested in safe and profitable investment send to-day for "Dollars in Dirt." Your name and address on a postal card will do. Address either office.

W. M. OSTRANDER (Inc.)

Suite 429 North American Bldg., Philadelphia

Suite 429, 25 West 42d Street
New York City

Recent Deaths of Noted Persons.

Miss Emma Van Norden, a wealthy New York woman and member of the Salvation Army, killed in a carriage accident in Scotland.



MISS EMMA VAN NORDEN

Frank H. Hipple, president of the wrecked Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia, who committed suicide.

Rev. Charles E. Stevens, of Brooklyn, N.Y., chaplain-general of the Military Order of Foreign Wars.

Eugen Gura, one of the famous Wagner singers of Germany.

Professor W. B. Dwight, professor of geology and mineralogy at Vassar College and prominent scientist and writer.

William E. Marshall, of New York, well-known portrait painter and engraver.

Dr. Alexander Brown, of Nelson County, Virginia, historian and genealogist.

Lady Campbell-Bannerman, wife of the prime minister of Great Britain.

Edward Rosewater, proprietor and editor of the Omaha Bee, a prominent Nebraskan, with a national reputation.

Joseph Fox, of Yonkers, actor and playwright, and formerly under-study of Sir Henry Irving.

Herman Oelrichs, of New York, a prominent figure in the business and social world.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 260.

Street was not a healthy sign. It did not come at an opportune moment. It is the general belief that it was inspired by a desire on the part of the leaders to dispose of their holdings. The competition in the transcontinental railway field is obviously becoming more acute. With the completion of the Panama Canal a marked decline in freight rates is anticipated. That will be some years hence, but meanwhile the Gould system, the St. Paul, and the Northwestern all seem to be preparing to reach out to the Pacific coast, and the fight between the Hill and Harriman interests intensifies. The restriction of the railways by State and Federal authorities becomes more severe each year, and legislation almost of a confiscatory nature is threatened, while the chief Democratic candidate for the presidency boldly advocates government ownership and control of the trunk lines!

No relief from the tight money market is in sight. Speculation is overdone in almost every field of endeavor, and stocks are on such a high plane that they hardly yield the savings-bank rate of interest. Is this the psychological moment for a great bull movement?

"Alpha": C. C. C. and St. L., around 90, and paying 4 per cent., looks as attractive as any.

"W." Patchogue: I would buy a fractional amount to even up my Standard Rope and Twine.

"L." No. Cambridge, Mass.: I am not sufficiently informed regarding the cobalt mines to advise you.

"B." Syracuse, N. Y.: The Copper Hand-book is published by Horace J. Stevens, Houghton, Mich. Drop him a line for price.

"B." Toane, Va.: Eley, Brown & Sanderson are members of the stock exchange in excellent standing. There can be no question as to their responsibility.

"C." New York: 1. Because of the high level of prices and the tightness of money. 2. I doubt if there is much value in your Princess Alice. Nothing is known of it on the exchange.

"X. X. X." Conn.: I do not advise the purchase of the stock of the Precious Metals Recovery Company, and I agree with your own conclusion in the matter. If you desire to sell your holdings, you might find it difficult to do so.

"D." Green River, Wyo.: I do not believe in the stock of any of the wireless-telegraph companies. None has a foundation patent. There are a dozen in the field, and no monopoly like the telephone enjoyed. All are highly capitalized.

"X." New York: I would not go into this market at present. On reactions, I still believe that Union Pacific will look attractive, and Ontario and Western also. There are signs that the latter is being advanced by a pool. It might pay you to take a profit with an expectation of going in again.

"Crop." New Jersey: 1. The Nipissing has a number of very prominent bankers in its directorate, but it is very highly capitalized, and efforts to sell the stock indicate that the owners are putting it up for the purpose of taking a profit. 2. I would not sacrifice my Allis-Chalmers preferred at present.

"H." New York: 1. I do not regard the Rock Island 4s as a gilt-edged investment. They have a speculative merit. They are issued in part to take up other obligations and to pay for lines acquired. 2. Not first-class. 3. You should be a subscriber at the home office. The privilege ought to be worth the price.

"W." East Sherbrooke, Quebec: 1. M. K. and T. preferred, paying dividends, is one of the attractive lower-priced stocks. 2. Your Toledo Lighting stock largely represents water, but I would not sell it at a sacrifice. 3. A man with money should find bargains in the market before many months. I would not be in a hurry.

"Century": 1. Money is made by expert and well-informed speculators, by dealing in options or puts and calls, but one must have a pretty wide range of experience to do this successfully, and must be absolutely sure of the responsibility of the dealer. 2. I would advise you to get a full mercantile agency report regarding the parties. 3. I know of none.

"L." New London: 1. I do not know of any quick turn that I could advise on a small investment at this moment. 2. It might be as well to wait until the money market clarifies. 3. There is talk of divi-

dends, and it might be well to wait a little. 4. The local bank ought to be the safer for you. 5. All of the daily papers of New York City have extended stock-market reports.

"Harry," Oakland, Cal.: 1. Henry Clews & Co. are members of the New York Stock Exchange and stand well. Mr. Clews has had an interesting, not to say checkered, career. 2. American Chicle is the stock of what is known as the chewing-gum trust. It looks high, though it pays good returns. I would not be in a hurry to get into this market while tight money is such a serious menace.

"B." Cleveland: If the tendency toward socialist political doctrines continues, it must seriously affect the stock market before the next presidential election. Unless the New York banks can re-enforce their reserve by gold imports, or by the aid of the Treasury Department, the market may have a slump before the close of the year, but there is danger on the short side while cliques are in control.

"A. B. C." Shelter Island: 1. I cannot advise you in reference to the proposed real-estate speculation in the new Western settlement. Local conditions must govern. If your friend is on the inside his advice might be worth taking. The real-estate boom, in my judgment, is nearly over. It certainly is in some of the outlying sections of greater New York. 2. As On. and Western's control was bought by the New Haven around 48, the stock would look attractive around 46.

"F. W. T." North Dakota: The prospectus sent me is much like similar documents constantly being submitted. Unless I knew the parties connected with the property, and believed in their integrity and in their ability to finance it, I would be inclined to leave it severely alone. The prospectus is very deficient in the kind of information that one should have before making an investment, unless he simply wishes to gamble with his money, and I do not believe in that kind of business.

"E." Chicago: At the present high level I do not think that you can buy anything with an expectation of having it treble, quadruple, or quintuple within five or ten years. I believe that within that time we are likely to have a much lower level of prices unless the present tendency to mad speculation is checked. C. C. C. and St. L. ought eventually to sell a good deal higher if the Vanderbilts carry out their plans. Some believe it has the basis of another Lake Shore.

"A. B. C.": 1. I am told that it has. 2. The company claims not. 3. I have only the report of the management, which is, of course, favorable. 4. He claims to be, though I have no personal knowledge regarding his merits. 5. I have heard conflicting reports. 6. The stock is of such a speculative character that I cannot safely advise you. It is a matter for your own judgment. 7. Would keep out of this market at present. 8. Any member of the New York Stock Exchange. 9. I have always thought it was too highly capitalized.

"S." New York: While bull reports were constantly given out regarding Chicago Great Western, to strengthen the market, new issues were being created and marketed. The shares were stronger at the time when the great railroads were combining to maintain prices. Now the tendency, in view of repressive legislation, is in the other direction. The preferred "B" looks as good as any, but I see nothing in the immediate future that will give it greater strength. The price at which control has been held is regarded as altogether too high.

"S." Cincinnati: 1. All express stocks have been very strong because of the disclosure that earnings justify double or treble the dividends. 2. The Central Foundry 6s, around 80, are not extremely low. All bonds, even gilt-edged ones, are on a lower level at present. 3. St. Paul's financing is the puzzle of the Street. I cannot tell you. 4. I believe the market generally is on too high a level, and until the money situation is clarified I would not be in a hurry to purchase except for a quick turn. An advance in Pennsylvania has been expected, as I have heretofore explained, in order to make the convertible bonds salable.

"Granby": The Granby is a very excellent mining property. It sold in 1905 as low as \$5, and has sold this year at over \$13. It has a large body of very low-grade ore, but is in the hands of those who are developing it successfully. The first dividend was paid in December, 1903. The management is strong, enterprising, and up to date. If the present high price of copper continues, the mine will earn more than its dividends, and it is expected that the latter will be increased. I am told that the Dominion Copper properties, adjoining the Granby, are being successfully developed by influential copper men on the lines of the Granby proposition, and that dividends are expected within a year.

"M. C. Mining": Of course no one can tell what may happen in any country, especially among the mercurial republics to the south of us, but it is the widespread belief among observers that as long as General Diaz lives there will be no opportunity for a serious outbreak in Mexico. If one should occur, it is safe to assume that American interests will be very carefully safeguarded and protected by our government. A very large number of Mexicans are employed on the Guanajuato Amalgamated Gold Mines property, and also on the Anconda-Sonora, and it would certainly be to the interests of these to continue at work. The trouble at Cananea seemed to be purely local. It was simply a labor outbreak.

"J. M." Hartford, Conn.: 1. The rise in Ontario and Western followed a report that the New Haven road, which controls the Ontario and Western, was getting ready to divert a large amount of additional traffic to the latter. I heard a similar statement by a well-known railroad man last winter, and, on that statement, recommended my readers to keep an eye on the stock and buy it on declines. Paying 2 per cent. per annum, and allied as it is with one of the largest railroads in the world, it ought to have a future. 2. An attachment against John L. and M. N. Makeover, of Makeover Brothers, mining promoters, 170 Broadway, N. Y., was recently served in a suit brought to recover on the sale of 10,000 shares of Montana Overland Mining Company stock. I doubt if you will be able to recover anything.

"S. H. E." Ill.: 1. Many close observers believe that copper stocks have had about all the rise they are at present entitled to. There may be exceptions. That there has been undue speculation in some copper properties is beyond question. I refer especially to the non-dividend payers, and would not be in a hurry to buy. 2. The disposition of some of the leading men in Wall Street to stiffen the market by largely increasing dividends on stocks which they control has led to an impression that Steel common is to be put on a 4 per cent. basis. The earnings of the current year might warrant this payment, but it takes more than one swallow to make a summer, and a conservative policy would not justify putting Steel common at present on a 4 per cent. basis.

"S. H. W." Boston: The air is full of rumors regarding the contemplated action of E. H. Harriman and his Union and Southern Pacific railways, but enough of this gentleman's history is known to demonstrate that he takes his own time in doing things, and has his own way of making his "deals" public. A year ago the general belief prevailed that the New York Central, the Northwestern, and the Union Pacific were to be combined in a through transcontinental route from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. Now it is said that Mr. Harriman desires to absorb the St. Paul and make it a feeder to his system. As both the Northwestern and the St. Paul have, for years, been considering the expediency of extending their respective lines to the Pacific coast, there are those who believe that there is some grain of sense in the Harriman rumors.

"N. W." New Orleans: 1. The fact that the same railroads, which are very heavy borrowers of funds for improvement, extension, and other purposes, are either increasing or talking of increasing their dividends, justifies the conclusion that the dividend increases are intended for stock-market purposes. A business man who was under the

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necessity of borrowing very heavily would be inclined to conserve his surplus earnings and to utilize them for current needs. 2. Am. Locomotive common pays 5 per cent. American Ice Securities has not declared a dividend. The former sells at a lower price than the latter. Both businesses are subject to competition. It is said that Locomotive is earning at the rate of over 10 or 12 per cent. on the common stock. No report of the earnings of Ice Securities is available, and the annual report is not due until toward the close of the year.

"T. M." Elmira: 1. It would be better for you to have 4 per cent. on your money and leave it in a bank or trust company, than to venture into the treacherous currents of Wall Street at this time. If the stock market should have a heavy break, you could use your cash on hand to considerable advantage. 2. Several large trust companies and savings banks pay 4 per cent. on deposits. They do a great deal of their business by mail. If you will drop a line to the Cleveland Trust Company's Savings Bank, Cleveland, O., and ask for free booklet "R," you will learn how to send your money by mail for deposit with little risk and no expense. 3. I regard the Chicago and New York Electric Air Line stock as a very poor kind of a gamble. It would cost more than the entire capital stock of the concern to get proper terminals in Chicago and New York, with real estate in the heart of these cities as expensive as it is.

"F. A. M." Newark: 1. The United States postal service stopped the operations of the Tabasco Chapas Trading and Transportation Company and the Lu-Me-Mills Company, and Henry D. Bushnell, the president, was arrested. The two companies were capitalized for more than \$2,000,000, and claimed to operate large coffee plantations and several lines of steamers in Mexico. The postal authorities claim that the company has been paying dividends from money taken in for stock, and that in five years nearly \$1,000,000 has been taken from investors. As about \$200,000 only was paid in dividends, it would seem that the shareholders have been getting the little end of the stick right along. 2. American Chicle has just declared its 1 per cent. regular monthly dividend, and an extra dividend of 1 per cent. The stock has recently been selling at 183. I called attention to the small capitalization and large earnings of this company when the common stock was selling between 60 and 70.

"Bonds." Portsmouth, N. H.: 1. The Atchison convertible 4s are redeemable at 110, but the holder has the privilege also of converting them into common stock at 100. I do not see what the Atchison is to gain by putting the common stock on a 5 or 6 per cent. basis and letting the holders of bonds paying only 4 per cent. exchange these for the stock. Of course a fixed charge is thus replaced by a divi-

dend that may be cut down or not declared in an emergency. 2. A determined effort to put up the price of Chicago Subway shares has been made by the pool which loaded up with the stock some time ago, and made a desperate plunge to sell out at high figures. The move was made at an inopportune time, and when the break in the market came, the pool was obliged to load up heavily. It is now seeking once more to unload at a profit. All sorts of bull reports are being sent out regarding it, including one to the effect that Alfred Beit, the famous diamond king of London, who recently died, was the purchaser of several thousand shares of Subway above 50.

"S. O." Mobile: 1. You can buy Standard Oil stock at a little over \$600 a share. Last year it returned 30 per cent. to its holders, or about 5 per cent. on the selling price. In 1905, it paid 40 per cent., and in 1906 and 1907, 48 per cent. Of all the industrial stocks now on the market, I believe that Standard Oil offers the best investment, as well as the best speculation, and many think it is worth \$1,000 a share. The company has an enormous surplus, no debt of any kind, and its earnings are far beyond the amount expended in dividends. Some day a generous stock dividend will be declared. No one questions the integrity of the management, and no one believes that there is grafting going on in the inside. 2. I had rather have Standard Oil than Steel Trust preferred, and believe that, both in equity and in earnings, the former should have the preference. 3. It would not surprise me if a number of the industrial preferred stocks, in view of the prosperous condition of business, should sell higher before they sell lower, unless these conditions should abate.

NEW YORK, September 6th, 1906. JASPER.

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Life-insurance Suggestions

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THE INVESTIGATION of the old-line insurance companies last year in New York State is leading to a demand for investigation of the fraternal insurance associations. The large number of failures in these in the last few years, and the fact that some of the strongest have been raising their assessments and causing divisions among their memberships, are inspiring this movement, which ought to be brought to fruition at once. In justice to the members of these associations, many of whom are of the working class and not well informed in life-insurance matters, there should be a full and formal disclosure of the methods and condition of the fraternal concerns. In his annual report Insurance Commissioner Upson, of Connecticut, says: "It is a great misfortune that the prime essential of sound insurance, an exact quantitative knowledge of the liabilities undertaken, remains universally lacking among the fraternal societies." The latter lure people into their ranks with the promise of cheap insurance, but can give no guarantee of stability or solvency. Vastly fewer persons would join them were the plan on which they are operated and the dire results of it in many instances more thoroughly understood.

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Commissioner Upson's report shows that every secret fraternal society doing business in Connecticut had a large increase in 1905 over its deficit in 1904. This stands in glaring contrast with the fact that in the Nutmeg State and elsewhere the old-line companies generally, in spite of the late attacks upon them, added to their financial strength during 1905.

"Q. Q. Q." New York: I do not think that you are making much of an exchange. If I were insurable elsewhere I would pull out and go into a good strong company, not into one of the new and experimental ones.

"B. N." Cleveland: 1. The examination of the Bankers' Life by the New York State insurance department did not result in a receivership. On the contrary, the department declared that a receiver should not be appointed, but the question of whether the company should be permitted to write new business or not was held in abeyance. 2. In life insurance it is always best to take the strongest and safest.

"G." Troy, Ind.: 1. I have no reason to doubt that you will be abundantly satisfied with the results of your policy in the Mutual Life. The reform insurance laws passed in this State become operative at once, and, under their operation, the interest of policy-holders will be as well safeguarded as they are in any State or country, perhaps more so. 2. The revelations regarding the Mutual Reserve's management were far from reassuring. I would much rather have a policy in a company with a reputation of the highest grade. I certainly do not advise you to accept the alluring offer of the newly-established company. Your experience ought to have taught you an important lesson, namely, to keep out of speculative life-insurance concerns.

"Merchants," St. Paul: 1. It would be impossible to estimate the cash value of a policy at the expiration of a long period except on the basis of what the interest rate meanwhile might be. A few years ago it was supposed that interest rates would remain for a long period around 4 per cent. or less. Recently, there has been an advancing tendency in the money market, and some authorities believe that money will be high as long as our prosperity continues. If I had paid on the policy for several years I would certainly continue it, especially at this time, when all the great New York companies are making a determined effort to do the best they can for all their policy-holders. Of course the agents of competing companies will try to minimize these efforts. I believe that the results of the policy will meet your expectations. 2. The recent official statement by President Orr, of the New York Life, to all the policy-holders, is well worth careful reading. Coming as it does from the head of the company, it may be relied upon. The figures it gives are certainly most encouraging to the policy-holders.

The Hermit

Business Chances Abroad.

INQUIRIES are coming from Cape Town importers for American refined sugar. All sugar for the British South African market will in future pay an import duty of eighty-five cents a hundred. In the case of sugar upon which bounties are granted in the country of origin, an additional duty equal to the amount of such bounty is to be charged. Under these circumstances much of the sugar trade which has hitherto been enjoyed by Mauritius exporters will be diverted to America and Australia.

WRITING from Cienfuegos, Consul Max J. Baehr says that in that Cuban city of 30,000 inhabitants only one make of American piano is sold, and that very seldom. English pianos are more in favor, though they pay fifty-two per cent. (ad valorem) duty, whereas those of American manufacture are admitted on payment of thirty-six and two-fifths per cent. He believes that a good salesman, speaking Spanish, would have a splendid opportunity to introduce American pianos to that music-loving community.

KEROSENE engines for small craft are now being introduced in Manila by an American firm, which has also sent a representative to Shanghai. In the harbor of Hong-Kong there are only four gasoline launches, all others being propelled by steam. If this beginning of power-boat trade proves successful, Consul Wilder, of Hong-Kong, foresees an increasing demand in the Orient for kerosene, gasoline, naphtha, and like outfits.

AN AUTOMOBILE show is to be held in Dublin, under the auspices of the Irish Automobile Club, January 5th-12th, 1907. Vice-Consul Piatt advises American manufacturers to exhibit there. Applications for information and space should be addressed to Walter Cawood, Esq., St. James Hall, Manchester, England. Mr. Piatt believes that if several

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American firms opened a joint house in Dublin for the sale of well-made and durable cars, they would soon find the venture profitable.

THE CHIEF sanitary inspector of Barking, England, at a convention of inspectors, said: "If Englishmen knew what goes on in slaughter-houses in England and how their meat is treated, they would welcome the Chicago product with open arms. It is cleaner and better than the general run of potted and tinned meats made in Germany or Great Britain. I have made careful inspection of the slaughter-houses in England, and have seen things that compare unfavorably even with the conditions alleged to exist in the great packing plants in the American city." The London Lancet says that a large part of the imported meat of London, including many of the chilled and frozen carcasses from the United States and Argentina, is, in regard to disease and cleanliness, more satisfactory than much of the meat at home.

IN A RECENT report of American and English trade with Cuba, E. V. Morgan, United States minister at Havana, says that there is generally little difference between American and English wholesale prices of textiles, English goods being in some cases slightly more expensive. The insignificance of American sales is attributed to the failure of American manufacturers to cater to the Cuban market. Widths, weights, colors, and designs are made to suit the home trade, and unless the Cuban buyer is willing to handle such stock articles he is allowed to make his purchases of dealers of other nationalities. In England the mills make goods to order for the Cuban trade, and show a willingness to meet their customers' requirements. And so they get and hold trade. What may be done by intelligent effort is shown by the record of one American textile concern, which in one year spent \$10,000 in building up a trade in white goods which had to be sized in a certain manner. Now its trade with Cuba is said to yield \$50,000 profit annually.

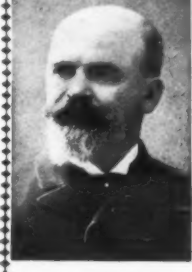


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September number now on sale on all news-stands, 10 cents a copy

JUDGE COMPANY

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The Track to State-prison.

Continued from page 258.

money pours in. He grows very rich. One day he sends his daughter and wife to visit friends in North Carolina. After they have departed the bank president goes home, shaves, dresses in his best, and goes back to his office in company with his brother.

They lock doors and shut windows. Presently the brother comes out, turns the key in the door, goes home, announces that his brother is dead. He further announces that his brother took the only course open to him consistent with the Southern code—for the dead brother could not longer have hidden from the community the fact that he had embezzled a million of dollars belonging to those who had put their money in his trust company, in his banks, and in his various schemes. So he had taken poison in a drink of whiskey.

A coroner's jury was formed, and the members walked through the room, merely looking at the body in a perfunctory way. They rendered a verdict of suicide. The family undertaker brought a coffin, but the brother himself attended to laying out the body, sending the undertaker away. The body was then carried to the cemetery and interred without any ceremony. On his grave was put a ton of cement.

And now here comes the queer part of this story. The town suddenly awoke to the fact that not a soul had examined the body; that, in fact, only the coroner's men had even seen the body; and hence arose a doubt as to whether the man was really dead. The family refused to open the grave, and it was whispered that if the man who had stolen so much of people's money was really dead, the family would hush up all talk by removing the cement and proving that the body really lay in the grave. "All a hoax," said the townspeople, "to make us believe him dead, and avoid being brought to justice for stealing a million. We believe he is alive, and will enjoy his stealings."

But what became of his money? they then asked. Finally the victims employed detectives—to see if any of the stolen money could be found. Then was made known the truth: that bank president (it has now been proved that he lies under that cement) had systematically played the races for years. Telegrams by the hundred, giving news of the races and tips on horses running in New York, and Washington, and New Orleans were unearthed.

"That settles the money question," said the detectives. "The money is gone all right." And they displayed heaps of statements from book-makers, dated from all the principal race-tracks in the country. Race-track gambling had become, for that bank president, a mania. In his insane passion for betting on horses he had stolen all the money intrusted to him. But is his body really lying under that ton of cement? That is the question not yet answered in that little South Carolina town.

Such is the penalty of "playing the ponies"—the wages of sin. Such are the crimes, the larceny, forgery, and murder; such the insanity and suicide that follow in the wake of "legal" gambling at the race-track that is worse than the Monte Carlo of Europe, of wide and evil fame.

To you, then—American father or American mother who read this—to you, in whose breast throbs for son or daughter the love that passeth understanding; to you who would guard the flesh of your flesh from this vile thing; to you who would have no father live to wail, "Absalom, my son, why hast thou forsaken me?" to you who would have no mother live to hear her daughter called Magdalen; to you, sir or madam, is addressed an appeal to do your part toward crushing out the great American curse—our own Monte Carlo, the race-track where gambling is permitted.

When you hear any son or any daughter talk of "playing the ponies," then that son, that daughter, is doomed to pay the penalty—unless you be one of those to intervene by joining the crusade against this monstrous Monte Carlo of ours called a race-track. Through your church, your club, your Legislature, your associations, help to make impossible the "playing the ponies," which, according to the best authorities, is "the cause of fifty per cent. of the crimes committed east of the Mississippi."

And Mr. August Belmont, czar of the race-track world, is the best man just now to whom to address your petition. Mr. Belmont himself says: "I want to idealize the conditions surrounding horse-racing in America." You—father, mother—can show Mr. Belmont the first step he should take toward such idealization of the race-track.

What said Judge Leroy B. Crane, that magistrate of mercy, beloved by the poor? "Go home to your mother, kiss her, and promise her you'll never again play the ponies."

A Nation of Readers.

STATISTICS recently given out by the director of the census relative to the newspapers and periodicals published in the United States help to give some conception of the enormous amount of reading material, good, bad, and indifferent, regularly consumed, if not always digested, by the American people. The report is made for 1905, together with a comparison of the showing for 1900. The increase in the newspaper and printing industry in these five years was great along certain lines. Thus the number of printing establishments in the United States increased in this period from 22,312 in 1900 to 26,427 in 1905, an advance of over eighteen per cent., while in the same time the capital invested in the business rose from \$292,517,072 to \$384,021,359, an increase of over thirty-one per cent. In the five years, however, the cost of paper and other material used increased by over forty-two per cent., a fact of special significance.

More interesting for the general reader are the figures of newspaper and periodical circulation. The most astonishing showing here is for the monthlies; the average circulation of these, per issue, increased from 35,519,897 in 1900 to 62,867,536, or nearly double, in 1905. The rise and popularity of the cheap magazine will help to account for these figures. The only class of publications that fell off perceptibly in circulation in the period under consideration were the quarterlies. The average circulation of dailies in 1905 is given at 19,624,757, and of weeklies at 36,741,597, which does not bear out the contention of a recent magazine writer that the weekly is on the decline. The total number of regular publications of all kinds is given as 21,400, an increase of three thousand in five years. Of these publications those devoted to "news, politics, and family reading" rank first in number, the figures being 16,516, and, religious publications come next with 1,287, an increase of almost three hundred in five years.


Much has been said about the decline of the religious papers, their poverty, etc., but the figures of the census do not look that way. Where so many religious periodicals come in is, however, a perplexing question even to those best acquainted with this field of newspaper enterprise. The figures given doubtless include hundreds of papers issued by individual churches or parishes, most of which are little more than church bulletins and so hardly affording a fair standard of comparison with the secular press.

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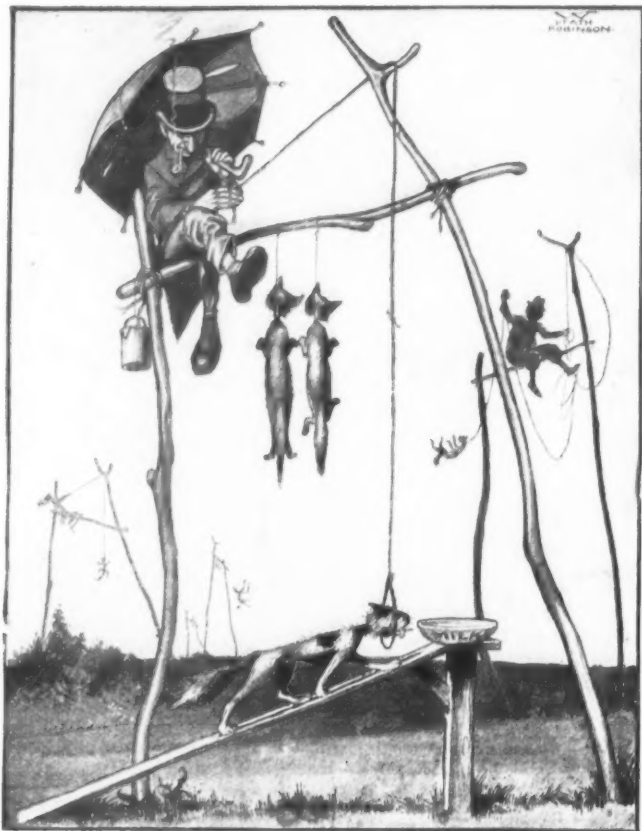
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